

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 22 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN


June Patterns and  
Fashion Sheets  
Now Ready.

## The Hardy Dry Goods Co'y.

*Cheapside - Napanee.*

Delineator for June  
in stock  
15 Cents.

## HATS ON SATURDAY FOR \$1.00 EACH

A Special Purchase of up-to-date Ready-to-Wear Hats secured this week enables us to offer Hats that were wholesale \$1.50 to \$2.25 each. All on Saturday  at \$1.00 Each. 9 o'clock.

### BELT BARGAIN SATURDAY

200 Ladies' up-to-date Leather Belts, a great many styles, every Belt worth at least 25c. and many worth 30c to 40c All at one price Saturday, **13c EACH** 2 to 1 customer the limit

### Hemstitched Linen Collars.

Just placed in stock two of the most popular collar styles of the season. Linen stand-up turn down collars, with hemstitching edge. All sizes 12½ to 14.

### Black Muslin Dress Goods.

We are showing our full summer line of them. Useful summer dress fabrics, good styles in stripes and other patterns, fast colors, 12½c to 35c. Inspection invited.

### Wash Dress Goods 12½c

A special offering of Wash Dress Goods, lawns, organdies and Batiste, splendid patterns, are fast colors, very dressy goods, suitable for shirt waists or shirts waist suits. Saturday and next week 12½c the yard.

### That 50c Dress Goods Bargain

we told you about. Did you get any? If not don't miss it on Saturday, 75c to \$1.00 goods, mostly skirt or dress lengths. Not two of a kind—blacks and colors. Be sure and see them.

**Saturday, 50c the Yard.**

### Ladies' White Skirts.

Cambric Skirts, two frills, 50c.  
Cambric Skirts, flounce of lawn with cluster, three hemstitch tucks, 75c.  
Cambric Skirts, cluster of three tucks, and 9-inch embroidery flounce, 80c.  
Cambric Skirts, flounce half yard deep, with cluster of hemstitch tucks, \$1.00  
Cambric Skirts, deep lawn flounce, row of wide linen insertion and lace edge \$1  
Cambric Skirts, deep flounce of lawn, with hemstitching and tucks and deep embroidery frill, \$1.25.  
Cambric Lawn Skirts, 22 inch flounce of embroidery, \$1.50.  
Fine Muslin Skirts, deep lawn flounce, wide Valenciennes lace insertion, small frill, edged with four inch valenciennes lace \$1.75.  
Muslin Skirt, deep India linen flounce, two rows wide, Cluny insertion, small frill, edged with deep Cluny lace, \$1.75.  
Muslin Skirt, large flounce divided in three, with rows of tucks and lace insertion, \$3.00

## Hosiery Bargain for Saturday

at 13c, two pairs for 25c. See window display—its the best Hosiery offering made here in many a day & cannot be repeated

Ladies' Black and Fancy Hose, regular 25c Stockings, some worth more. We will offer these fine goods

**2 Pairs for 25c Saturday**

### Lace Collarettes.

Another new lot of these popular goods in Cream and Paris shades, prices 25c. to \$3.50.

New Embroidery and Insertions for fronts and waists New teneille Dress Trimmings, black or white in stock this week.

### D. & A. Corsets.

are the acme of Corset satisfaction. New summer numbers to hand, prices from 50c to \$1.50 for a good figure and comfort wear —D. & A. Corsets.

### Lisle Thread Hose.

Fine qualities Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, open work or plain, white heel and toes or all black. Regular 50c kind

For 35 Cents.

### Rain Cloaks \$2.00.

Ladies' Rain Proof Cloaks in black, fawn or navy, full sizes, guaranteed not to crack or rub. Made of Paramatta Covering.

\$2.00 Each.

## Lace Collarettes.

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## Ruffled Curtain Nets.

Just the thing required to finish up the windows after house-cleaning, narrow or medium widths with ruffle of lace or same material, 15c to 30c the yard.

Art Blinds at special prices all next week. Curtain poles at old rates.

## In the Men's Section.

Men's Hemstitch Handkerchiefs, Shamrock bleach, 8c, 10c, 12c. Men's Seamless Cotton Socks, 3 pairs 25c. Special showing of Men's 25c. Neckwear. Men's fine All-Wool Cashmere Socks, 35c. quality, 4 pairs for \$1.00. Men's Shirts, Collars, Braces, Working Shirts and Overalls.

# THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

**FOR SALE—1 CHESTNUT CLYDE STALLION**, coming seven years old, weighs about 1400 pounds. Apply to OTTO KLIEB, Denbigh P.O., Ont. 18cp

## INFORMATION WANTED.

Of one Samuel Lafayette Hicks, or of any relative of his. I am informed he lived in or near Napanee some years ago. Any person knowing anything of the above please communicate with the undersigned.

WM. RANKIN, Chief Police, Napanee, Ont.

18cp

## THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000  
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000  
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000  
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS  
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT  
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager,  
Napanee Branch

## BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,  
West Side Market.

## —SEASON OF 1904— UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5:30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9:30, arriving in Napanee at 10:30, connecting with C. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETUING—will leave Napanee at 1:30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2:30 p.m., Picton, at 4:30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

## EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

N THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN POLLARD, LATE OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, IN THE COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, PUBLISHED, DECEASED,

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 123, Sec. 33, and Amending Acts, that all persons having any claim against the Estate of the said John Pollard, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of April, A. D. 1904, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to H. M. Deroche, Napanee, Ont., solicitor for Elizabeth Pollard and Ernest John Pollard, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said John Pollard, deceased, on or before the 20th day of May, A. D. 1904, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them duly verified.

And that after the said day the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

H. M. DEROCHE,

Solicitor for Executors.

Dated this 20th day of April, A. D., 1904.

## Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.

## Arthur Briggs

having had an extensive expensive in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.

I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.

Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil.  
MADOLE & WILSON.



If you want Stylish Shoes, Mr. Careful Dresser, or Tough, Hard to Spoil Shoes, Mr. Hard Worker, or Soft Yielding Comfortable Shoes, Mr. Elderly Man, come to this store and inspect the different kinds.

## WILSON & BRO.

## BUFF ORPINGTONS'—EGGS FOR HATCHING.

The best general purpose fowl in the market, noted for their fine flavored flesh, quick maturity, and the amount of eggs they lay in winter. My hens took first prize at the Eastern Ontario Poultry show, Ottawa, March 7th to 11th, 1904.

EGGS, } \$2 per 13.  
          } \$3 per 28.

GEORGE DEGROFF.

19-m-p Napanee, Ont.

## MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale. There will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Hiram Wesley Huff, Auctioneer, at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on

Saturday, the 28th Day of May, A. D., 1904.

at the hour of Eleven O'clock in the forenoon the following property, namely:—

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of the south half of Lot Number Thirty-seven in the Fourth Concession of the said Township of Camden.

The following improvements are said to be erected on the said property:—One and one-half story frame dwelling house 24 x 36 and an addition 20 x 30, one story frame barn 30 x 48 and an addition 30 x 40, one frame carriage house 20 x 30.

This farm is situate on the North side of Varty Lake and borders on the Lake. About 60 acres of this property is tillable land.

TERMS—Twenty per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, to the Vendor's Solicitor, and the balance in one month thereafter without interest.

For further particulars apply to H. W. HUFF, H. M. DEROCHE, Auctioneer, Vendor's Solicitor.

Dated at Napanee this 28th Day of April, A. D., 1904. 20d

## Plough Repairs.

Shears, shoes, landseids and handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

## COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the hearing and determining of appeals against the assessment of the Township of Sheffield for the year 1904, will be held in the Town Hall, Tamworth, on

MONDAY JUNE 6th, at 10.30 a.m.

and all persons having business at the said Court will govern themselves accordingly.

JAS. AYLESWORTH, Clerk.

## COURT OF REVISION.

The Court of Revision for the Municipality of Denbigh Abinger, and Ashby, in the County of Lennox and Addington, for the year 1904, will be held at the Denbigh House in the Village of Denbigh on Saturday the FOURTH DAY OF JUNE, A. D., 1904. All parties having business at said Court are requested to govern themselves accordingly. Dated at Denbigh this 10th, day of May A. D., 1904.

PAUL STEIN, Tp. Clerk.

## COURT OF REVISION

Notice is hereby given that a Court for the Revision of the Assessment Roll for 1904, will be held at the Township Hall in the Township of Richmond, on MONDAY JUNE 6TH, 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. All appeals against the said Assessment Roll must be filed with the Clerk on or before the 14th day of May, 1904, and also all persons having business at said Court are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Selby May 10 1904. A. WINTERS, Clerk.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

## CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.

Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,  
Carriage Painter.

## READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

## D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.

Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham



# THE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, MAY 13th, 1904

## WAR NEWS.

### WEDNESDAY'S SUMMARY

Out of thick darkness comes the lighting. Thus have the Japanese struck hitherto, and thus they will strike again. It is almost a week since Fengwangcheng was occupied by the Mikado's soldiers. The troops who turned the Russians out were not Kuroki's men following their beaten foe, but a force that crossed the Yalu at a point higher up than Wiju on Saturday, April 30th, turned the Russian left flank, and apparently failed in the design of cutting off the retreating Russians only because of the hurried retirement that became a rout. Had the Russians fought a little more stubbornly on the first day of May they would have been caught between two Japanese armies and crushed to powder.

That a similar combination is in preparation against Kuropatkin seems entirely probable. From Fengwangcheng, whence Kuroki's despatches were dated on May 6th, it is but 110 miles to Liaoyang. Many reports indicate that Japanese scouts are in the vicinity of the Russian headquarters. The curious statement comes from St. Petersburg that the railway to Port Arthur is open and the telegraph line is being repaired. It is notorious that many thousands of Japanese were landed on the peninsula five days ago. What has become of them? Why do they permit railway trains to go through and wires to be repaired? Thick darkness here, surely but the illuminating flash will come soon. It seems not at all unlikely the Japanese, knowing that Port Arthur has just enough men to care for its forts, are leaving them to be settled with later, and concentrating all the available troops in Southern Manchuria for a blow at Kuropatkin should he remain at Liaoyang and invite action. Mukden is but 43 miles north of Liaoyang on the railroad, and failure to hold the latter position, where entrenchments have been in course of construction since spring opened, almost inevitably means the abandonment of Mukden also. The strength of the old Manchu capital is in its ancient walls. The country in the vicinity is flat and not good defensive ground. The Russians will scarcely shift themselves up in Mukden as Napoleon III. did at Sedan or Bazaine in Metz. With the superior Japanese artillery against them they would be subjected to an intolerable bombardment, while even heavy siege guns could be landed at the head of the Liaotung Gulf and sent forward quickly by rail. It may be that the opening of the railroad to Port Arthur is permitted by Japan in the hope that some day soon she may make a haul of a few locomotives and some rolling stock.

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## COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

### FORM III. Euclid.

Pearl Ungar, Ralph Scott, Stuart Connolly, Earl File, Lucile Hudgins, Sara Donovan, Luella Dean, Blake Lucas, Kathleen Cowan.

### Arithmetic

Pearl Ungar, Luella Dean, Stuart Connolly, Monica McCarten, Sara Donovan, Emma Stinson, Kathleen Cowan, Evelyn Clark, Rellison Hambly, Stuart Shetler.

### Algebra

Earl File, Luella Dean, Pearl Ungar, Sara Donovan, Stuart Connolly, Kathleen Cowan, Rellison Hambly, Stuart Shetler, Charlie Ellis, Evelyn Clark, Lucile Hudgins, Monica McCarten, Emma Stinson, Ralph Scott.

### Chemistry.

Earl File, Stuart Connolly, Stuart Shetler, Blake Lucas, Luella Dean, Kathleen Cowan, Emma Stinson, Charlie Ellis.

### French

Pearl Ungar, Lucile Hudgins, Earl File, Stuart Connolly, Kathleen Cowan, Sara Donovan, Monica McCarten.

### Latin Authors

Pearl Ungar, Kathleen Cowan, Stuart Connolly, Sara Donovan, Blake Lucas, Lucile Hudgins, Charlie Ellis, Otta Sills, Ethel Hawley.

### Latin Prose.

Kathleen Cowan, Pearl Ungar, Lucile Hudgins, Stuart Connolly, Charlie Ellis, Stuart Shetler, Sara Donovan, Margaret McIntyre

### Physics

Luella Dean, Sara Donovan, Pearl Ungar, Irene Haight, Kathleen Cowan, Stuart Connolly, Emma Stinson, Ralph Scott, Charlie Ellis, Lucile Hudgins, Blake Lucas

### Grammar.

Lucile Hudgins, Pearl Ungar, Kathleen Cowan, Luella Dean, Lillian Preston, Stuart Shetler, Irene Haight, Sara Donovan, Monica McCarten.

### Composition

Earl File, Margaret McIntyre

Famous Quick Meal Gasoline and wickless Blue Flame Coal Oil Stoves Best and safest.

MADOLE & WILSON.

### NEWBURGH.

The political hatchet in municipal affairs in the village has again been dug up, and a large number of the rateayers are roused up with righteous indignation over the assessment roll recently returned to the village clerk by the assessor. The assessor has not equalized his assessment, for instance, a handsome white house in the village, for which \$700 was paid, is only assessed for \$350, while another house on Main street for which \$950 was paid is assessed for \$800. That is but a sample. A large number of appeals have been entered and the assessment roll is the all-absorbing topic among the people. The liberals are the men whose assessments are raised while those of the conservatives are lowered. It does look indeed as though the conservatives were trying to keep the village going by making the liberals pay the taxes. The village is going down fast enough but it will go down faster if such an outrageous piece of work is perpetrated on the rateayers.

Division court was held here Judge Price presiding. The docket was lengthy, taking up the greater part of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche, Nap-

## HAVE YOU TRIED J. F. SMITH'S 40 CENT COFFEE.

FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,  
\$1.00 Per Gallon.

Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.  
AT—  
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Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent

## PERSONALS

Mrs. P. Cronter, Yarker, visited Deseronto last week.

R. Pybus, formerly of the big office, Deseronto, has accepted a position at Strathcona.

Misses Leah McGaughey, Pearl Valen, and Myrtle Johnston and Mrs. W. Johnston were in Napanee Thursday of last week.

Mrs. D. E. Frisken and Mrs. Chetterson left Monday evening for the North West to join their husbands who preceded them a short time ago. Miss B. Harkiss accompanied them.

K. Kennedy, Tamworth, was in town Monday.

Mr. Frank McCabe left for Owanagoche this week where he has secured a situation.

Mr. Samuel Hayes is making some improvements to his property on Mill street.

Messrs. J. N. Osborne and Blake Perry spent Sunday in Bath.

Thos. Mitchell, Richmond, left Wednesday for Buffalo where he has secured a situation.

Mrs. Luman Sherwood, and little son, Niagara Falls, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood, Fifty Hill.

Rev. J. R. Conn and Rev. W. W. Peck are attending the synod meeting in Toronto this week.

About twenty lady typewriters from Oronohateka's offices, Toronto, spent a few days last week at Forester's Island.

Mr. Henry Kocks, Deseronto road, is seriously ill at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sara Vanover, Napa, who have been spending the past nineteen months with their son, Earl, at Colton, California, returned Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Vanover took highs of the climate of the land of sunshine and flowers, but they missed the old friends of their Canadian home, and longed for the sight of loved and familiar faces.



Your letters tell what you are. Your stationery should reflect your taste, character and refinement. We sell fine stationery that answers every social purpose, the paper that appeals.

FRED L. HOOPER  
— AGENT FOR —

The EATON HURLBUT PAPERS

For a full and complete list of stationery and paper goods, call on or write to Eaton Hurlbut & Co., 100 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.

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Yours letters tell what you are. Your stationery should reflect your taste, character and refinement. We sell fine stationery that answers every social purpose—the paper that appeals.

FRED L. HOOPER

—AGENT FOR—

The EATON  
HURLBUT  
PAPERS

Rev C. E. S. Rauchfife, rector of Camden Parish, and Rev. Rural Dean Dibb of Odessa will exchange duties next Sunday.

lowed Kinchow, and were about 60 miles from Port Arthur. Some of the Japanese are, therefore, still directed against the fortress, and thirty vessels, for the most part transports, are lying off the coast. It would seem not unlikely that these vessels will accompany the advance guard along the shore, and land the troops they carry as near Port Arthur as safety permits, thus saving the men the severe march over the hill country between Pitsewo and Port Arthur.

The real centre of interest for the moment, however is in the north. That Port Arthur will be isolated within a few days, and besieged, is as certain as to-morrow's sunrise, but no prophet would care to risk his reputation by forecasting the policy of the Russians, who await Kuroki's advance. The only explanation for further retreat will be difficulty of concentration or lack of food or ammunition—that the number of Russians in Manchuria has been grossly exaggerated is proved beyond dispute. That they are cattered over far too great an expanse of territory is equally beyond question. Kuroki is playing the game and winning it by having more men on hand at the decisive moment than his adversary. If he has more men near Liaoyang by Saturday, than Kuropatkin, and we believe he will, here will be an engagement on a large scale. Until then no news of importance need be expected. Armies forty miles apart do not fight battles, and there is no reason to believe that the Japanese have passed north of Haicheng in any force.

The question of food and ammunition is a much trouble as the concentration of his army. In an interview Mr. Vm. Whyte of the C.P.R., who thoroughly inspected the Siberian Railway a few years ago, says bluntly that he does not believe the Russian Government, if it hrows half a million men into Manchuria, can maintain them. After all, morale and training and national spirit are secondary things. No men, however brave, can march and fight on empty stomachs, that single track line stretching four thousand miles to far-distant Russia is the real dictator of Kuropatkin's strategy.

Refrigerators, Ice cream freezers, lawn mowers, garden shears, lawn hose, nozzles.  
**BOYLE & SON.**

#### CENTREVILLE.

A great many farmers have finished sowing.  
The bodies were removed from the Roman Catholic vault on Tuesday last. Joseph Perry has returned home after spending the winter with friends in Cloyne. Mrs. J. McKenty left on Saturday last for Winnipeg, where she intends living with her son, D. McKenty.  
Anson Dennison's shingle mill is started and is doing a rushing business.  
Mrs. J. Donovan, Forest Mills, is spending a few weeks with friends here.  
Miss McGregor, Cloyne, spent last week with her uncle, E. H. Perry.

#### GRETNA.

Farmers are all busy sowing now: some are all through.  
Mr. Chas. Hough is building an addition to his barn.  
Mrs. Jno. Carrington, Picton, returned home on Saturday after spending a week here with her brothers.  
The remains of the late Mrs. P. Young were interred in the family plot at the Western Cemetery on Saturday.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. Young, Sillsville, spent Sunday 1st, at Mr. C. Hough's, and attended the funeral of Mrs. P. Young.  
Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Joyce, and J. Keech spent Sunday in Gretna.  
Mrs. Jas. Wagar has recovered from her recent illness.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. Rendall spent a Sunday recently at Mr. N. Young's.  
Mrs. J. Loyst, and baby Cecil, spent Saturday at Farms, at Mr. Geo. Loyst's.  
Mr. Chas. Mellows is clap-boarding his house.  
Mr. Durl and Howard Young lost three valuable cows this spring.  
Mr. Jno. Loyst is still at the Kingston General Hospital, but is improving.  
Mr. W. Schryver spent Sunday at Mr. E. Sills.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Mellow spent Sunday at Hay Bay, at Mr. S. Hamblis.  
Everyone is getting ready for a good strawberry crop, as they are looking fine and a good number of them are coming in blossom already.  
E. Hogeboom spent Sunday at Yarker.

galeous piece of work is perpetrated on the ratepayers.

Division court was held here, Judge Price presiding. The docket was lengthy, taking up the greater part of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche, Napanee, spent Monday with relatives in town.

W. S. Herrington, K.C., and John English, Napanee, were also in town attending court.

Mr. H. S. Mott of the N.H.S. staff, spent Sunday at P. W. Brown's Sydenham.

Mr. Hedleigh, of Sudbury has been appointed successor to H. S. Mott, science master of the N.H.S. who leaves on June 1st, to accept the viceprincipalsip of Ryerson public school in Toronto.

William Shorey eldest son of the late R. C. Shorey, arrived here on Sunday from California, where he spent the last eighteen months. He is visiting his brother J. J. Shorey.

Miss Lena Madden spent a few days last week with Mrs. P. W. Brown, Sydenham.

The funeral of the late Michael Murphy on Wednesday was largely attended.

Rev. J. F. Mears was taken suddenly ill on Saturday night, but recovered sufficiently to take his work on Sunday.

Henry Paul spent Saturday in Kingston.

Monte Bowman of Brockville, was here this week.

F. G. Miller, classical master of the high school has been appointed examiner for the entrance examination at Bath.

#### Salt.

Buy the Windsor by the barrel for \$1.40 at  
**R. J. WALES' GROCERY.**

#### Sued B. of Q. Railway.

Tweed, May 12.—One Sunday during the past winter, John Kidd, of Erinsville and his wife were driving home from mass when his horses became frightened near the Bay of Quinte Railway crossing there, and ran away. The occupants of the rig were thrown out, the tongue broken and the horses somewhat injured. Mr. Kidd claimed damages from the company on the ground that the crossing was defective. The case was heard at Tamworth on Tuesday before Judge Price. Although the Bay of Quinte Railway put in no evidence in defence, the case was dismissed, but Supt. Sherwood, of the B. Q. R., very kindly presented the plaintiff with \$10 to help cover expenses.

#### Church of England Notes.

Services Sunday May 15th, as follows: Camden East—11 a.m. Yarker 3 p.m., and Newburgh 7 p.m. Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, will preach at all these services. The W.A., Newburgh, has just sent off a bale to Mr. Dobbs, Manitoba, worth \$30.00 Well done Newburgh!

Mission of Odessa—Service for Sunday, May 15th: St. Alban's, Odessa, 10.30 a.m.; Hawley, 3 p.m., Collection at Hawley for Missions in the North West. Rev. C. E. S. Radcliff, B.C.L., will officiate.

Chief Constable Douglas of Port Hope has resigned.

Church & Bros.' heading and hoop mill at Sand Point was destroyed by fire. Loss \$25,000.

Liquid Veneer makes old things new, furniture, pianos, carriages, bicycles. Sold only at  
**BOYLE & SON.**

Harold Langham, a young-Englishman, was killed at Hamilton while trying to board a moving train.

Charles Buckler, Grand Trunk conductor, of Hamilton, was killed by falling between cars, near Stony Creek.

The Earl of Sanford is investigating the work of the new England Society among the Six Nations Indians at Brantford.

Thos. Symington's store on Dundas street is being brightened up with a fresh coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanluven think highly of the climate of the land of sunshine and flowers, but they missed the old friends of their Canadian home, and longed for the sight of loved and familiar faces.

Dr. Elmer J. Lake, specialist of Kingston, will visit Napanee on Wednesday, May 25th, when he may be consulted at the Campbell House. See his ad. on last page of this issue.

H. Warner spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Toronto.

Mr. Wesley Parrott, and Mr. John W. Carr, of Wilton, were in Napanee Thursday.

Mrs. Dr. Booth, of Napanee, formerly of Odessa, left for New York, Thursday, to visit friends.

W. S. Herrington attended Court in Centreville Wednesday.

Mr. Fred Lapum, of Napanee, spent Sunday in Montreal with his brother.

Mr. John T. Grange, of Napanee, was visiting his daughter Mrs. Shaw, in Toronto for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. Murphy, of Erinsville, is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Meagher, Roblin Hill.

Mrs. R. S. Wales spent Thursday in Deseronto.

Mr. Maxwell Shangraw Alexandria Bay, is visiting friends in Colebrook.

Mrs. A. J. Witham, of St. Catharines; spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. D. P. Henwood and wife, of Syracuse, N. Y., are in town for a short time.

Mrs. Foxton, Brockville, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin leaves for St. Louis to-day to take in the Fair.

Mr. J. W. Brown, Lime Lake spent last Tuesday in town.

Mrs. Storms and son Frank, Moscow, spent last week in town.

Miss Tot Ronson, South River Road, spent a few days in town last week the guest of Miss Mary Wilson.

Mr. Robt. Saul, Camden East, and Mr. Archie Vine left on Wednesday, for Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. Wm. Tont, Pittsburgh, Pa. is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Getty are spending the week in town. They leave next week for Toronto.

Miss Hermine Connolly, Yarker, is the guest of Mrs. John Lowry.

Mr. C. Bowerman, Deseronto, was a caller on the Express on Saturday.

Mrs. Retta Bell, Colebrook is spending the summer in Rome, N. Y.

Mr. Ernie Mouck, Belleville, was the guest of Mr. Ernie Gibson on Sunday. Mr. Mouck rendered a very acceptable solo in the Eastern Church on Sunday evening.

Messrs. John English and W. S. Herrington K.C. were in Newburgh on Monday attending Division Court.

Mrs. Herb Robinson, Violet, is spending a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Rev. Neville, Roblin, is visiting relatives in Belleville and Peterborough.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche spent Monday in Newburgh.

Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, rector of Camden Parish, and Rev. Rural Dean Dibb of Odessa will exchange duties next Sunday.

#### BIRTHS.

HEPBURN—In Picton, on Saturday, April 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. deC. Hephburn, a daughter.

SCOTT—To Mr. and Mrs. Lee R. Scott, on April 14th, a son.

JONES—At "The Pines," Hillier, on Tuesday, April 26th, 2001, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Jones, a daughter.

HOWARD—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, May 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard, a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

DAFOE—TURNER—At the residence of Thomas Burley, Deseronto, on Wednesday May 4th 1904, by the Rev. Dr. McDiarmid, Melville Dafeo to Miss Alice Turner, all of Richmond.

#### DEATHS.

BOND—At Deseronto, on April 28th, 1904, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Bond, aged 6 months.

BARTON—In Richmond, on Tuesday, May 10th, 1904, Peter N. Barton, aged 52 years.

STEACY—In Drummond township, near Perth, on Friday, May 6th, 1904, William Henry Steacy, father of W. A. Steacy, of Napanee, aged 79 years.

SMITH—Died, at her residence, Glenora Road, County of Prince Edward, Cynthia Ann Smith, wife of J. M. Smith, on May 4th, 1904, aged 59 years.

Buy your canned goods at R. J. WALES' GREY LION GROCERY where they are fresh and cheap.]

#### Napanee Opera House.

Lovers of good acting, sensational, yet consistent situations, thrilling yet realistic climaxes, heart touching pathos and delightful comedy, received a genuine treat at the Opera House last night, for "The Heart Of Texas" Allan Villair's latest was the play produced. It has a very interesting story, which appeals to the heart. The characters are well drawn, especially those of "Warner" whose passion for wealth leads him to attempt double murder, and "Davis" whose jealousy of "Texas" makes him almost a demon. The two comedy ruffians were also good, while "Jack" and "Texas" are characters that win an audience at once, especially in the hands of such clever artists as Mr. Villair and Miss Lewis. The scenery was appropriate and added materially to the production. Of course there was a big house as the leading people are well known here, and the audience shows its appreciation of Mr. Villair and Miss Lewis by giving both an ovation upon their first entrance. The supporting company was excellent.

The above attraction appears for one night only, Tuesday evening next May 17th.—Kingston, N. Y. Despatch.

A. S. Kimmerly has just to hand car berry boxes to be sold at lowest prices. All kinds calf meal in stock, timothy clover and all varieties garden seeds, seed corn. I have full car Learning and Southern Sweet.

## Curtain Pole Special Sale!

100 Curtain Poles in Oak and Mahogany finish 1½ in x 5 ft, complete with ends, rings and brackets, regular 25c to 35c.

ON SALE SATURDAY  
FOR.....**21c.**

Lace Curtains and Window Blinds kept in stock at very close prices.

**McINTOSH BROS'.**

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.



# A WOMAN'S LOVE

## OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

### CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

With much pacing up and down, and many a stop to look at the portrait, Hector fought his way through the monkish tongue; and as he read he could not help a shiver at the parallel Don Augustin would have him see—the distorted parallel he himself could not but see. As he came to "the glory and peace of the saints" he sat down, the little book open in his hand, amulet to summon to his mind's eye a panorama that had unrolled itself before him how many times—London, the palace Maddalena, the Isle of Palms; Asunta, Caldera, and the cave of welcome; the tent in the lines and the hour of hours; every moment that had been his life since you rainy night in August. And now to-day is come, the first day of the first year of the century; and to-day, in an hour or two, Maddalena is to be crowned Queen of fern. Palmetto—yet the bells that ring in her reign will ring out his happiness, for to-night, to-night, he leaves the Isle of Palms for ever; leaves Maddalena, leaves love and the joy of life behind.

After the coronation there is to be a great banquet and reception, and honors are to be bestowed on whom the Queen desires to distinguish. Then comes the farewell—the farewell that must be hidden away under smiles, for the people have keen eyes and look for happy faces. And then—the sea, London, the old life. Is that possible?

The reverie drifts into vision—such is comes to the Highlander when his hour is nigh. Maddalena and he are alone. The last word is spoken, the last kiss is taken; hand clasps hand, and he turns to go. All is dark—all is dark.

The little book, "The Life, Death, and Deeds of the Illustrious and Virtuous Knight, Senor Don Baldisare de la Luz, drops sharply on the polished floor. Hector hears, but does not awake from his dream: the sound seems to be part of it.

All is dark still. But now, slowly and slowly, the thick shadow begins to resolve: it takes a core of light, blurred and faint at first, but growing, growing, growing—into a great white sheet, a sheet of silver cloth. It is a pall—ah! and it covers a pier—a single blood-red rose lies on it; a rose that looks like a heart against the splendid white. At the foot of the pier rests a crown of gold. That is an altar there, the high altar of some lofty cathedral. And now he sees the glimmer of candles, the pale lambent glow of the lamp that burns continually, the altar of marble columns, and the rich hues of priestly vestments as figures go to and fro. To his ear comes the deep murmur of an organ. He strains his eyes to pierce the pall, to see—to see—

But it is gone. Involuntarily he stretches out his arm, forgetting that it is not yet whole. The pain wakes him, and he is aware that Alasdair is looking down on him in wonder and dismay.

"It is gone," he cries, "gone, just as it went that night."

"What's gone, Heckie?" Alasdair says a hand lightly on his shoulder. "For the second time, the second time! O! God, it must not be Maddalena."

"What's the matter, Heckie man; what's the matter?"

"The pier and the silver pall, the rose and the crown. I saw them once in London. I see them again to-day—to-day, of all days. And I cannot see who lies below. But it is not there, it shall not be!"

The quick eye of Alasdair notes a look of blood on Hector's right

The searching sweetness of the music, the plaining of violins, flutes, hautboys, the piercing clamor of clarions, the subdued bourdon of the organ, the silver shrill of boys' voices—all the poignant influences pluck with persistent fingers at his strung nerves. It is a dream, a dream.

The low voices of the priests intoning, the flash and glitter of their vestments, the gleam of the jewelled Cross, the slow swing of golden censurs, the mysterious, drowsy wisps of incense smoke, the awe, the hush—a dream, a dream, a dream!

But no, no. It is no dream. It is she, it is she, it is Maddalena, heart of his heart and blood of his blood. And every word said or sung, every note of music, every movement of censer and Cross, takes her farther and farther away from him; slowly tears her from him, fibre by clinging fibre, and now is come the moment when the last tendril that binds them is to be cut—and his, his is the hand that must press the knife down upon the living thing—and Maddalena goes from him for ever.

For Palmetto would do him highest honor; and it has been laid down by the Master of the Ceremonies, none other than Don Augustin (ah! the wise old surgeon!), that when the Bishop asks the question, "Who giveth the Crown to Maddalena?" he, Hector, shall take the gaud and, presenting it to the prelate, say—he, who has won it for her—"I, for the free people of Palmetto."

It is the toneless voice of the Bishop:

"Who giveth the Crown to Maddalena?"

Hector makes a step forward, and with both hands lifts the simple gold circlet on its purple cushion. All! his wound re-opens. He kneels. The eyes are blind, but the hands are steady, and the voice is more moving than all the music that has now fallen on silence:

"I, for the free people of Palmetto."

Crowned! And the opening thunders of the Te Deum roll majestically, voicing the grave joy of a free people, the death of two souls that Love made live—to die.

(To be Continued.)

## SAMURAI CODE OF HONOR

### JAPAN'S TYPICAL MILITARY SUICIDES.

#### A Lieutenant Who Slew Himself Because He Was Not to Go to The Front.

As a race of suicides, the Japanese are unparalleled at the present time; although it is asserted by the better classes that the day of the harikari, or honorable self-slaughter, is past. The military portion of the empire is especially susceptible, as the following incidents brought about directly by the war will show:

In the early days of the struggle an order reached the military headquarters at Aomori, in northern Japan, to prepare to take the field. A very small portion of the garrison was to be left behind to keep up the military department.

One young Lieutenant named Saguya, was chosen to command the small party remaining. He received the command submissively. He took upon himself the character of host during the few days that were left, provided all manner of diversions for

by his fellow officers and by his men. He was accounted a broad man among the Japanese; and his death, weak and pitiable as it appears from our standpoint, was regarded, deep in the minds of his contemporaries, as unfortunate, but proper—sad, but fitting.

And here we are confronted with the astonishing lack of the sense of humor in the Japanese people.

The story has been told, perhaps, of the officer of high rank who was in charge of military instruction in Peking. When war became a fact, he was one of the first to apply for an active command. He was refused because his services in Peking were both timely and efficient. He was able to realize from the denial nothing but shame—either would not or could not see that his especial aptness in a certain line was responsible for his being held back.

He killed himself in the same horrible manner as Saguya; and the result was that the Emperor had to weaken another department to fill his place. The great body of the Japanese people see honor in such an act, but no selfishness.

#### A JAPANESE BOY

walked a great distance from the interior and presented himself at a recruiting office here. Either from inherent frailty or from the exhaustion which followed his long journey, he was pronounced unfit for service. He was seized, as one of the native papers states, with a terrible anger toward himself, and within sight of the recruiting office, pierced his abdomen again and again with a blunt knife until he fell.

There are many of these stories. And many similar and useless sacrifices occur without the public eye. Acquaintances ask what has become of such a one. Sometimes they learn, but more often there is no answer.

The Japanese Government keeps such matters secret when possible, lest suicide become a contagion as in olden days, and fighting blood be depleted.

One of the most crucial moments in the history of the empire occurred ten years ago, when the Triple Alliance dictated to Japan and thrust aside the fruits of the conquering of the Chinese. The Emperor had returned to the capital from Hiroshima, where he had personally directed the campaigns of the war.

It is said that a hundred thousand people assembled along the way where the imperial carriage was to pass. Mingled with the crowd in great numbers were the Samurai, the military class which would have arrayed itself with joyful heart against the Triple Alliance or all the world—rather than to submit to a victory without the trophies of conquest.

It is a known fact that the Emperor dared not look out of his carriage, lest at the sight of his face the more impulsive element of the Samurai would slay themselves because wisdom had prevailed and they were not allowed to contend at that time against the combined Powers.

Infinite generations have inculcated in the Japanese mind a capacity for the last desperate act of man—brought him close to the possibility of it, the glamor of honor has made it easy to embrace, and the hereafter self-achieved allures rather than restrains.

And the point of all this is that in the coming land campaigns toward Harbin, Port Arthur, Vladivostok or wherever else a Japanese column may beat its way—there will be few, if any, prisoners taken by the Russians. The Jap will keep his last blade and his last pound of strength for himself.

#### HOW TO SUCCEED.

##### The Way a Young Man May Meet With Success.

The sort of thinking that is necessary to anyone who wishes to rise is that which has been aptly described as thinking ahead. The clerk who makes his start in commercial life and thinks only of leaving-off time

## TRUE AS ...STEEL

### I.

As Curtis stopped to light a cigar the flame brought out the strong lines of his face. At the same moment he was struck sharply on the cheek by something soft and perfumed, which slipped to his shoulder and thence to the ground, leaving behind the fragrance of the spring woods.

Before he stooped to find the unusual missile, Curtis involuntarily looked up. In the open window of the dark house in front of which he stood he could just discern a blur of white. The blur resolved itself into the tender form of a girl; then she drew the curtain quickly.

He bent to pick up the thing that had struck him, and discovered that Pyx was holding it patiently in his mouth. Pyx was Curtis's dog, an Irish terrier. He was his master's inseparable companion when the big man took walks in the streets of St. Petersburg.

"Come under the lamp, Pyx," commanded Curtis. And the dog trotted obediently to the corner, where his master took from him a bunch of violets tied with ribbon of the same color, and enfolding a bit of crisp paper.

He read the hurried words: "I don't know who you are, but you are an Englishman, and I believe you are a gentleman. Two nights you have passed the house—you and your dog—and I have heard your voice as you spoke to him; it gave me courage. In the morning, at six, I shall be alone. Will you come to me then? I need help at once."

That was all. On the surface it looked like the rambling of an insane person, but Curtis retained some of the illusions of his early youth.

"We will think it over while we have a bite, Pyx," he said and led the way to a little out-of-the-way place, where he ordered a simple meal.

Under the stronger light Curtis once more examined the violets, and discovered that the ribbon which tied them was stamped with a strange device topped with a crown.

As he looked up he met the gaze of a man seated at a table opposite, a small, fair, red-cheeked individual, with the ends of his moustache upturned.

"Beg pardon!" he said. "Beg pardon, but might I ask where you got those violets?"

Curtis looked at him.

"No," he said, "you might not!"

The little man fidgeted and red-dened.

"But I must insist!" he said; "it is important that I should know."

"That you should know nothing! You can buy a bunch of violets at any street corner."

The little man leaned over and put an impressive hand on Curtis's arm.

"But not with that ribbon, my dear sir," he said.

"What do you know?" Curtis asked in turn.

The little man fairly squirmed.

"I cannot tell you. Come with me!" he pleaded.

Curtis followed the foreigner out into the stormy street. They walked some distance before they stopped at a dark stone house. The door was opened by a concierge, who showed them into a handsomely-appointed library. Here sat two men. One was tall and dark; the other short and grey. Curtis's guide did not stop for introduction or explanations. "Look!" he cried excitedly, and dragged Curtis up to the table that the light might fall on the violets and on the ribbon which tied them.

"The hier and the silver pall, the rose and the crown. I saw them once in London. I see them again to-day—to-day, of all days. And I cannot see who lies below. But it must not be, it shall not be!"

The quick eye of Alasdair notes a speck of blood on Hector's right shoulder. He speaks in Gaelic, with the fretful note of a mother chiding her child.

"You're just a bairn, Hector Grant. Look at your arm out of the napkin, and the blood coming O, what would you do without me? Sit still, murmur, and hold your tongue!"

With fingers that had never aught but Love for teacher, Alasdair tends him, patting down this pad, binding that bandage aright again, and settling, so as to give the most support with the least irk, the purple silk sash that makes the sling.

"Now," he says, when all is finished to his satisfaction, "now you'll do. Come on. The little man" (thus he speaks of Bravo) "sent me to look for you; it's time to start—Tighearna! What's that?"

He has caught sight of the portrait of Don Baldassar, and he is staggered; his rough and freckled skin turns ash-color, and his hand is like an aspen. All Highlanders have an inveterate bread of doubles, and—Tighearna!—here is Hector—

But the elucidating words are cut short, for through the open door comes the sudden noise of trumpets calling in the gardens of Triana, opposite the palace gates; comes the ring of steel; comes the shouting of crowds; comes a cry of impatience from Bravo.

"Hasten, hasten. Her Majesty waits!"

A second's pause, a deep breath, and Hector is ready.

Her Majesty waits—waits, not in black to-day, but in white, virgin white, all white, a very sun for dazzling, a Queen, a bride—nay, rather, a new Iphigenia, setting out to lay her heart on the altar of her country: calm and composed, clear of eye and firm of step.

But there is no time to think, no time to let the thirsty gaze of love take in the splendour of her white simplicity. Just one moment to put his lifetime into a kiss on her hand, and he leads her to the carriage, in which, lovely and lonely crowned only with her hair, she is pass through her people.

Alasdair helps him to mount the black Arab, her gift. Bravo is on his right hand, Kamiros on his left, the generals behind.

A fanfare, and they move. On this side a long line of white and purple, and on that the same; and behind these, Palmettos, thousand on thousand, cheering and cheering and cheering, waving hats and flags and handkerchiefs and colored shawls. Bells clash, trumpets rejoice, rifles rattle to the present—and over all the clamor, from loving throats the indomitable call of "Maddalena, Maddalena, Maddalena!"

It seems but a step to the wide-flung door of the Cathedral, where the Bishop stands among his acolytes with Cross and censers. The choir begins to chant a hymn of jubilation. Maddalena bends before the prelate.

Then the procession forms, and moves slowly up the nave to stately music of organ and trumpet and sweet voices. Maddalena walks alone, a clear space before her, a clear space behind—the Queen! Tears blind the eyes, something catches in the throat—God! so young, so beautiful, so lonely. Not a heart in all the vast Cathedral but leaps to her, so young, so beautiful, so lonely.

Now she kneels at the foot of the throne, and so remains through the long magnificence of the Mass.

O! it is all a dream!

up the military department.

One young Lieutenant named Saguya, was chosen to command the small party remaining. He received the command submissively. He took upon himself the character of host during the few days that were left, provided all manner of diversions for the departing troops, gave a last dinner to his fellow Lieutenants, in which he was the life of the gathering.

In a short speech before the banquet broke up and he delivered an eloquent toast to the future of the command, foretelling triumphant marches, splendid victories, and—his voice was shaking a little—spoke of the heroes returning home in glory. With his head bowed down, he ended by saying that he had hoped to go, but that it was not the will of the Emperor.

"They also serve who stand and wait" he repeated brokenly.

Saguya accompanied the regiment to the port of embarkation, and was the first and last to yell "Banzai! Banzai!"

Upon returning to the fort the Lieutenant went directly to his quarters. The next morning his orderly found him lying upon the matting, his abdomen rent.

#### BACKWARD AND FORWARD

in the hideous fashion of the harikari. And the short sword of the harikari had been returned to its scabbard after its task was done.

It is plain from the words of Saguya at the banquet that he saw the better way, that he understood the necessity of somebody remaining to perpetuate the garrison at Aomori—that his detention was only luck, and no reflection upon his valor—but the blood of the ancient Samurai was strong within him and triumphed against his better knowledge.

About the middle of March several valuable horses belonging to one of the Tokio forts broke from their pickets and fell into the moat surrounding the grounds. The beasts were unable to extricate themselves from the mire and water, and, falling at length from exhaustion, were drowned. Their bodies were discovered the next morning.

Upon being informed of the accident, the commander sent for Capt. Yamanochi, who was directly in charge of the horses and provisions. This officer was not to be found about the fort. A messenger, was despatched at once to his home, but his wife had not seen her husband since the day before. She became alarmed and returned with the messenger to the fort.

Several hours passed and the mystery was not cleared until late in the afternoon, when a private soldier ran into headquarters with the intelligence that the body of Capt. Yamanochi had been found in a remote portion of the fort property, back of the firing grounds. A revolver with one empty chamber lay upon the turf beside the dead man, and two open letters were in his pocket. The first was addressed to the commander. It was couched with formal dignity.

The Captain begged to report that, through his negligence, the horses had broken loose and destroyed themselves. He had therefore proved unpardonably remiss in his duty and

#### COULD NO LONGER EXIST.

The commander was informed that the broken heart of the unworthy officer was, however, with his regiment in the last moments, and the last prayer before he died was for the great honor and welfare of the beloved command in the coming campaigns against the Russians.

The second letter was addressed to the wife, and was a dying man's assurance of love.

Capt. Yamanochi was a man of distinguished family, character and education. His personal courage had been proved. He was beloved

With Success.

The sort of thinking that is necessary to anyone who wishes to rise is that which has been aptly described as thinking ahead. The clerk who makes his start in commercial life and thinks only of leaving-off time and amusement may as well stop hoping for the day when he will be master on his own account. The young man who gets a business of his own is he who thinks ahead, and in this way:

"Let me suppose," he says to himself, "that I am starting in business. How should I set about buying, or pricing, or selling goods?" Starting from that point, he proceeds to plan and to look about to see what others do, not exactly with a view to copying them, but in order to compare, and so to evolve an original method that will attain the object better or more quickly.

In his inexperience he naturally conceives notions that would land him into difficulties, but he discovers this in time, and gains knowledge thereby.

In the course of this planning as a master, he finds that there are certain details that require to be acquired before he can hope to do well as a principal, so he turns his attention to these details as carried out by subordinates, and he thinks about those also.

He soon attracts attention. His planning has given him originality and brightness. He is selected to fill this or that position temporarily, performed the duties. In time there is a vacancy, and the young fellow and does it well, because he has, in his mind, filled that post before, and who has been thinking ahead steps into that vacancy, to the envy of the others.

#### NEVER DID IT BEFORE.

A certain major bought a horse from a dealer, and shortly afterwards the following conversation was heard:

"You have swindled me with that horse you sold me last week."

"How so?" asked the dealer, very much surprised.

"Well, I only had him for three days when he died."

"That's very strange. I owned him twenty-three years, and worked him hard every day, and never knew him to do that."

#### SLEEPING IN A CANNON.

The interior of a cannon is, perhaps, the last place in the world one would associate with a siesta, and yet India possesses a gun which is capacious enough to form a chamber where officers retire for a siesta during the heat of the day. This cannon, which is beyond question the largest in the world, is probably also one of the oldest. It was cast nearly 400 years ago by a famous chief of Ahmednugger, and came into our possession when India was conquered.

#### WOMAN LANDOWNER.

Mrs. Charles King, or Corpus Christi, Texas, owns more land than any other woman in the world. Her husband was a famous cattle breeder, and he left her 1,300,000 acres in Nueces, Hidalgo, Starr, and Cameron counties, and there are now about 65,000 cattle on her ranges. This vast estate must be kept intact until her oldest grandchild comes of age.

Lady—"Is it not strange that so many new diseases should be coming round?" Young Doctor—"Well, you see, madam, we physicians have learnt how to cure all the old diseases, and if Nature did not invent new diseases the earth would soon be overcrowded."

Here sat two men. One was tall and dark; the other short and grey. Curtis's guide did not stop for introduction or explanations.

"Look!" he cried excitedly, and dragged Curtis up to the table that the light might fall on the violets and on the ribbon which tied them. "He refuses to say where he got them," he fumed.

The big, dark man looked at Curtis keenly.

"You do not trust is?" he said.

"Well," said Curtis, "until I have some explanation of your very unusual conduct, I must naturally stand in an attitude of defence."

"There can surely be no harm in that," said the short, grey man, "provided that we have your word that what we say shall go no further."

"All right," said Curtis.

"We look for the princess of a small kingdom which shall go unnamed. Whatever your surmises may be they cannot reach the facts and we desire secrecy in the matter," said the dark man. "It is enough that you should know that, by a series of tragic deaths, this princess has become next in succession to the crown, and that she has run away."

Curtis threw back his head and laughed gaily.

"So having allowed her to try her wings, you wish to shut her up in a cage."

"We offer her a kingdom!" said the dark man sternly.

"And she prefers freedom?"

"Ach!" The big man rose with a movement of impatience. "We lose time. You know where she is. Tell us!"

At his tone Pyx growled, but Curtis laughed again.

"If I knew I should not tell you."

The three men rose threateningly; and again Pyx growled. Curtis rose also, and stood with his back to a closed window. Then, reading mischief in the faces of the three, he reached quickly into an inner pocket and brought out a card, across which he scribbled a line.

"Be seated, gentlemen!" he said sternly. "I am not afraid."

Then all at once he thrust the card into Pyx's mouth.

"Take it home!" he cried. And, with one strong thrust of his elbow, he shattered the glass of the window and threw the dog into the street.

Then he felt himself pulled back by strong hands.

For several minutes the four grappled, breathing heavily; then Curtis threw them off.

"If you hurt me you will be sorry," he hurled his defiance at them. "My dog is now gone with a note which tells of my danger. He will bring help."

"Let him go," said the fair man nervously.

"And, if I might suggest—soon," said Curtis placidly. "Help will undoubtedly arrive."

When Curtis reached the corner, he found Pyx sitting stolidly on the kerb.

"Good dog, Pyxie!" said Curtis, as the two plodded to the hotel: "we fooled them. They took you for a trick dog, and expected the whole of the secret police."

#### II.

At five o'clock in the morning they were out again in front of the dark house of mystery.

The lady of the violets opened the door before Curtis could ring.

"Come in!" she commanded, and led them to a back room.

Then Curtis saw her face. He had been prepared for beauty, but he had not thought to find such youthful loveliness.

"I can trust you," she said.

Then Curtis did a strange thing. He dropped on one knee and carried the appealing hands to his lips.

"Let me serve you," he cried, "my princess!"



She drew back from Curtis with terror.

"How did you know?" she stammered. "How did you know I was a princess?"

"I saw Heinz and the others," said Curtis, and told his story.

And when he had finished, she told her own.

"Did they tell you," she said, "that they intended to force me to marry the prince of another province—my cousin? To force me, who have breathed the breath of freedom in the forests—to shut me up in a dreary castle, loveless and unloved? I could not stand it, and I ran away."

"Alone?"

"No; I made Miss Powell, my English governess, come with me. She wants me to go back to my kingdom; that is why I appealed to you. I won't go back!"

"You shall not!" said Curtis earnestly.

He unfolded a plan that had matured in the quiet hours of the morning.

"Away in dear old England," he said, "I have a house—rude outside, but comfortable within. For neighbors there are an old farmer and his wife. In the winter I travel; but when the summer comes I live there alone, with the birds. I fish and hunt, and when I get tired of it all I roam again—never for long, however. I can't live what people call 'life.' If I could take you there, they could never find you."

"Let us go at once," she said.

Thus it came about that late that night a tall man and a slight boy—the latter clad in a long coat that reached to his heels—ran up the steps of the express.

"We will go this way," Curtis had explained; "then we will make a detour. They will not care to make inquiries, and so we can escape them."

It was Pyx who gave them away, however. He was being led down the platform, when the runaways, watching from the window, heard the excited whisper:

"It's the dog, Heinz!"

The princess, forgetting her disguise, cowered back in her seat.

"They have found me!"

"Light this cigarette!" Curtis commanded.

"But—" expostulated the astonished princess.

"Go on!" he repeated.

And when the three excited foreigners looked into the window they glanced only once at the slender lad, who, with his collar pulled up about his ears, was apparently smoking nonchalantly.

"They are not here," said Heinz, almost touching elbows with the boy.

Just then the whistle sounded, and through the train came the first quiver of movement.

"We must get out," said the dark man. And they bumped into Curtis, looming tall and unconcerned in the doorway.

"You!" said Heinz joyfully. Then he spoke quickly to his companions. "I will stay on and follow him. I can wire from the next station."

The two older men stepped from the train, and Heintz leaned out to wave to them. Then Curtis's arm shot out, and, with wonderful strength, he lifted the little man down and out, and swung himself on the footboard as the train got her speed and rushed out of the station.

Then he went to comfort a white-faced boy, who was looking unspeakable things at a frayed cigarette.

Four days later a dogcart drove Curtis and a weary-looking little princess up to the door of the former's rural retreat.

"And this is to be my home," she said, as her eyes took in the glories of the woodland—"my beautiful home!"

"Until you tire of it," said Curtis. "Mrs. Woollett will make you comfortable, and perhaps, when Miss Powell gets over her fear, she can come and visit you. You will have your books and your horse. It cannot be very lonely."

"And you," she said—"I shall

## About the ...House

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

**Ginger Cookies.**—One cup, each, sugar, molasses and butter or lard (add a little salt if lard is used); one-half cup of boiling water, one teaspoonful soda, even full; one teaspoonful of ginger, and flour enough for a soft dough.

**Olive Sandwiches.**—Scald and cool one dozen large olives; take out the stones and chop the meat very fine. Add a teaspoonful of mayonnaise dressing and the same quantity of cracker dust. Mix and spread on thin slices of buttered bread. Nice for luncheons, teas and for the children's lunch baskets.

**Charlotte Russe.**—A well-made charlotte russe is delicious, and not half as often served as it deserves to be. To be at its best estate it should be made of pure cream. Line a deep dish with lady fingers or sliced sponge cake. Fill the centre with whipped cream slightly sweetened and flavored to taste; spread lady fingers or the thinly sliced sponge cake. To make it a little more elaborate, spread the cake used to line the dish with jelly or jam.

**Quick Graham Bread.**—One egg, one-quarter cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two cups of graham flour, sifted; one cup of wheat flour and three full teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix in the order given, and bake in moderate ovens for three-quarters of an hour.

**Macaroon Custard.**—Crush a dozen macaroons. Make a custard of six yolks of eggs and a pint and one-half of light cream, with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Cook this custard slowly till it thickens; stir in the macaroon crumbs, and serve, when cool, heaped on a dish frothy, seasoning first with salt and garnished with stripes of angelics.

**Frothed Eggs.**—Beat five eggs until pepper. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a bowl set over hot water, pour the butter over the eggs, put them in an enameled pan and set over very moderate heat until they are warmed through. Then pour them rapidly back and forth from the pan into the bowl that had held the butter, until eggs and butter are well blended. Place over the fire once more and stir rapidly until a smooth, creamy mass appears. Pour over slices of hot buttered toast.

**English Bread Pudding.**—One pint of soft breadcrumbs, one-half cup of dried currants or raisins, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1½ cups of milk. Grease small custard cups or ordinary baking-pan, and put in the bread-crumbs. The better way to make the crumbs is to take a whole slice and roll it between the hands. The fruit may be mixed with the crumbs, or it may be spread on top or on the bottom of the pan. If it is used to cover the top, it will form a bottom layer when the pudding is turned out. Beat eggs without separating, and sugar and then milk. When the sugar is dissolved, pour carefully over the breadcrumbs. Let stand ten minutes and place in a shallow baking-pan, partly filled with water. Bake in a quick oven fifteen or twenty minutes. The mixture must be "set in the centre." Serve with a liquid pudding sauce.

### THE PROPER CARE OF LAMPS.

It is not an uncommon thing for women who are fastidious in other matters to pay little or no attention to lamps except to fill when necessary and trim the wicks when they become uneven.

Lamps should be kept perfectly clean on the inside as well as on

## THE FRENCH POST OFFICE

### THE WORST PRISON ON EARTH IS IN FRANCE.

While Berlin Possesses the Best System of Internal Communication.

France possesses about one of the worst postal services known. It is so bad that a number of fashionable women have tried the experiment of addressing their envelopes in a new fashion. They commence the superscription with the name of the ward in which the person lives, in Paris, or the name of the department, if in the provinces.

This is instead of commencing with the name of the person to whom it is addressed. Afterwards follows the name of the city or town, then the name and number of street, and, lastly, the name of the person.

It is the usual custom in most continental countries to put the name of the person to whom the letter is addressed first, then the town, finishing up with the street, with the number at the end.

If the slightest error occurs in the address of a letter sent to France, the postman rarely finds the person to whom it is really directed. This is due to the fact that the same postman never delivers letters on both sides of the street. So it is that an error of one figure in an address will result in non-delivery.

In France it would never occur to a postman to ask his colleague if he happens to have such a person on his side of the street. Instead of this he simply writes "unknown" on the letter. Then it is turned over to the Dead Letter Office, and as there are no good general city directories, of course, the letter is

**NEVER DELIVERED.**

In the case of the absence of a person for whom a letter is sent there is no method of forwarding the letter, or of returning it to the sender, as is done in this country. The French Post Office declines to assume any such responsibility, and will not re-address the letters. As a result, every person is obliged to arrange that matter with his concierge, who for a liberal tip, will undertake the duty that should be done by the postman.

The Indian Post Office is simply a century ahead of Britain. For many years it has been possible to shop by post in India. This is, of course, a great advantage, especially where European shops are few and far between.

In India most of the people supply themselves through the post with practically the greater portion of their requirements, and they never send money. This is due to the fact that the Indian Post Office has adopted the system known as "value payable." This means that all cash is paid to the postal messenger who delivers the article.

The country which possesses the worst prison on earth is France. This is according to the evidence of Mr. de Windt, the explorer, who affirms that out of the

**HUNDREDS OF PRISONS**

he has visited in Britain, Belgium, Italy, Spain, France, Russia, Siberia, and also in the British and French colonies, he finds that the very worst, from every point of view, is that of Saint Lazare, in Paris.

Austria probably goes to bed much earlier than Britain and certainly Vienna does. In fact, in Vienna every man's home is his dungeon from 10 p.m. to 6 a.m. Owing to certain irritating taxes, Vienna is the place which is earliest to bed. At 10 p.m. the common entrance door to each block of flats is closed and bolted, and Vienna is a city of flats.

After this time any person passing in or out must pay a fine of 4 cents to the concierge until midnight, and 8 cents from that hour to 6 a.m. This means that to go out to post a letter costs 4 cents, and to go in

## YOUNG FOLKS

### THE BOY WE NEED.

Here's to the boy who's not afraid  
And never tries to shirk.  
Who never is by toil dismayed,  
To do his share of work;

The boy whose heart is brave to meet  
All lions in his way;  
Who's not discouraged by defeat,  
But tries another day.

The boy who always means to do  
The very best he can;  
Who always keeps the right in view,  
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as these will grow to be  
The men whose hands will guide  
The future land; and we  
Shall speak their names with pride.

All honor to the boy who is  
A man at heart, I say;  
Whose legend on his shield is this:  
'Right always wins the day.'

**STORIES OF THE MOON.**

When the boys and girls of Germany are asked what they see in the moon they answer:—

"Why a man, of course. He was sent there for punishment, and must stand forever with a bundle of sticks on his back, because he was wicked enough to gather faggots on Sunday."

But the Chinese children would be quite surprised to hear that story. They would tell you that a rabbit, and not a man, lives in the moon. They are quite sure about it, because once, long ago, a little boy in China was sent to bed without his supper because he had not used chopsticks properly, and so spilt rice over his clean blouse.

Then as he lay in bed with the moon shining on him, and crying because he was so hungry, a tiny hand touched him and a kind voice said:—

"Here, little boy, is a bowl of rice. The rabbit in the moon sent it to you."

Little Ah Lee jumped up and ran to the window.

"Oh," he cried, "is there a rabbit in the moon?"

"To be sure," was the answer.

"Can't you see him? He is pounding his rice in a bowl."

Then little Ah Lee pressed his face against the window and looked very hard.

"I see him," he cried joyfully.

"What a nice, kind rabbit he must be."

Since then every little Chinese boy has been able to see the rabbit, too. When the little Hottentot, the funny little brown boy who lives in far-away Africa, and who greases his face instead of washing it, and never combs his hair, asks his mother about the moon this is the story she tells him:—

One day the moon said to the hare—Go to the earth and tell the people that just as I rise again after dying away so shall they die and again come to life.

But the stupid hare did not carry the kind message right. He told the people that the moon boasted that she rose again, but that they died forever.

When the moon heard this she was very angry. She took an axe to cut off the hare's head, but the axe missed and only cut his lip open. Ever since then the hare's children have a "hare lip."

Then the pain of the cut made the hare so wild that he flew at the moon and almost scratched her eyes out. The black scars on the moon's face are the marks of the hare's claws.

Quite a different story is told to the children of Iceland.

When Jack and Jill fell down the hill, they say, the moon picked them



all Mrs. Woollett will make you comfortable, and perhaps, when Miss Powell gets over her fear, she can come and visit you. You will have your books and your horse. It cannot be very lonely."

"And you," she said—"I shall have you?"

"It is your castle," said Curtis seriously, "for you to admit whom you will."

"Ah," said the princess softly, "then it is you who shall be admitted first."

She reached out her hand. But he did not take it.

"My princess," he said, "there is only one way in which I can come into your home, and I have not the right to ask that, for I am simply a humble British subject, and you are a princess."

She put out her hand to him, and this time he took it, for her gesture was one of appeal.

"In my country," said the little princess, "we who are royal ask—" A great wave of crimson color dyed her face and then left it white.

"Ask—" she faltered.

He took her in his strong arms, and, holding her thus, bent his face to hers.

"Would you be willing," he said eagerly, "to marry me? To put aside royalty for ever, and be my wife—you, who are a princess?"

She nestled to him like a tired child.

"Ah," she said with a little happy laugh, "but you must remember that I am no longer a princess. I am only a woman—just a woman—who loves you."—London Answers.

#### A TREE THAT GETS ANGRY.

In Australia is a species of acacia known as the "Angry Tree." It reaches the height of 90ft., after a rapid growth, and in outward appearance somewhat resembles a gigantic century plant. When the sun sets, the leaves fold up and the tender coil tightly, and, if the shoots are handled, the leaves rustle and move uneasily for a time. If this queer plant is removed from one soil to another it seems angry, and the leaves stand out in all directions. A pungent and sickening odor, said to resemble that given off by rattlesnakes when annoyed, fills the air, and it is only after an hour or so that the leaves fold in the natural way.

#### HIS IMPRESSIVE NAME.

There was once a romantic damsel whose cup of joy was filled when she met a man named Horatio Engalcourt Llaneville de Breau.

"What a magnificent name!" she sighed. "Ah, the grandeur of it. If he were but mine!"

And so she set her cap at him. In time he was hers. And the only time she ever addressed him by his full name was when she put it on the envelopes containing her passionate letters. In the letters and in her daily speech she called him "Toodles."

This shows that there is much in a name until we decide upon a more appropriate one.

#### A LOVE TRAGEDY.

They were sitting alone in the moonlight.

"Angelina," whispered Ernest, "you know I love you. Will you be mine?"

"Alas, Ernest, I fear it cannot be."

"Ah," gasped Ernest, placing his hand on his breast, "broken at last."

"What?" screamed the girl, throwing her arms about his neck, and her breath coming in great panting sobs. "I did not mean it, Ernest. Oh, speak; tell me what is broken, is it your heart?"

"No, my darling, only my collar stud, I felt it slip."

women who are fastidious in other matters to pay little or no attention to lamps except to fill when necessary and trim the wicks when they become uneven.

Lamps should be kept perfectly clean on the inside as well as on the outside. They should be carefully examined and filled each morning, and when necessary cleaned out and trimmed. The burner of a lamp should be especially looked after, but this is the part most often neglected. The fine holes in it, or the "gauze" through which air is admitted to the flames, should be kept entirely free from oil and dust. The little machinery which moves the wick up and down must also be cleaned out when necessary. If the lamp is a large brass lamp with a tube for ventilation running clear through the fount to the burner, so that the air ascends to the wick from beneath, be careful to examine this space, for it is likely to become choked with dust and burned-off particles of the wick.

If the wick needs trimming, take a match or smooth bit of wood and gently rub it over the edge of the wick, after turning the metal tube holding it in on a line with the lower edge of the burned out, crusty rim of the wick. The metal tube acts as a guide for the hand, thus making the trimming even.

Whether or not lamps need cleaning and trimming, they should be filled with oil every day. They burn better when the fount is full of oil. When the inside of the fount is found to have a sediment, the residue of oil should be poured out and thrown away, or strained and used for other household purposes, such as cleaning mouldy or damp woodwork in the cellar or in combination with boiling water or soap, for cleaning the iron sink in the kitchen. Use only the best and clearest oil for lamps. Cheap kerosene often gives forth unpleasant odors and does not burn brightly.

Never leave a lamp turned low. It creates gas and uses up as much oil as when it burns brightly. If it is necessary to have a light during the night in a sick-room use a tiny lamp and burn it full force.

In a country house where a large number of lamps are used it is better to keep them in a little closet by themselves than to expose them on a shelf in the kitchen, where they are sure to collect dust.

#### TO MAKE DISHES DAINTY.

Any well-cooked dish, however plain, can be made truly epicurean by the garnish applied.

Often, too, exactly the right dressing will be found under the hand, if the housekeeper has sufficient judgment to recognize its possibilities.

For a dish of lobster salad there are lobster claws, lobster coral, cress and for all salads radishes and beets cut into flowers, curled celery and celery tips, spirals of olives and fancy shaped wafers. Aspic jelly molded in fancy forms or cut in squares is used on cold meats with mounds of jelly, wreaths of parsley and of cress, shredded lettuce, lemons cut as flowers or as pigs, cucumbers, hard-boiled eggs cut in fanciful shapes etc. Fish is set off with stripes of fried potatoes forming a nest, slices of lemon, cucumber, parsley, olives, green peppers or cress.

Tomatoes make a piquant addition in the case of salads and meats. For sweets there are many trimmings; for example, candied and maraschino cherries, candied fruits, currants, raisins, ginger and bonbons. White grapes or slices of orange or pineapple dipped in white of egg and powdered sugar are pretty for gelatine, rice or farina. Bits of jelly decorate rice croquettes. Angelica, which comes in long strips and is easy to cut into different shapes, is a popular decoration.

flats.

After this time any person passing in or out must pay a fine of 4 cents to the concierge until midnight, and 8 cents from that hour to 6 a.m. This means that to go out to post a letter costs 4 cents, and it costs the same amount to return, while to prolong a visit to a friend after 10 p.m. means 4 cents to get out of his house and 4 cents more to enter your own.

Vienna has also the most severe cycling laws of any city in Europe. In the first place, nobody is allowed to ride a cycle who has not obtained a certificate of proficiency. In the case of ladies, they must be able to mount and dismount from both sides of their cycles, and show that they can turn corners and ride in and out a number of dummies.

In addition, all cyclists are photographed by the police, who keep a record of the photograph. A copy of the photograph is fitted into a little book containing the rules for cycling in the city. Every cyclist must pay a sum equalling about \$1.25 for this book, whilst he has to carry a huge brass number on a conspicuous part of the handle-bar of the machine.

#### THE MOST HEALTHY CITY.

and certainly the most remarkable city in the world is Kelburg, near Cracow, in Poland, a city where old age is the chief cause of death. Besides being situated underground, this city is excavated entirely out of rock salt. There are considerably over 3,000 inhabitants, who are all workers in the famous salt mines.

All the streets and all the houses are of the purest white imaginable, while one of the most famous features of the city is the snow-white cathedral. This vast church is carved in salt and lighted with electric light.

When the late Tsar Alexander visited it eleven years ago he was so fascinated with the beauty and grandeur that he presented to the church a magnificent jewelled altar cross. The effect of the play of light upon the white walls is most entrancing. There is no such thing as an infectious disease in Kelburg.

The city with the most perfect system of internal communication is Berlin. Its inner railway has a total length of 281 miles. The electric tram lines are about 409 miles long while the omnibus routes cover about sixty-two miles. Adding to this eight miles of electric underground railway, the total length of internal communications in Berlin is brought up to 710 miles. The fares are extremely moderate, and there is an unrivalled service of both

#### TRAINS AND TRAMS.

Still, Prussia has to yield to America, so far as regards the latest railway enterprise. This is a system of carriages reserved for children. The "nursery car," as it is called, consists of dining, dressing, bath and sleeping compartments. In the sleeping compartment there are six beds arranged, the floors are thickly carpeted, and the walls are padded so that the children cannot injure themselves by falling. In addition to this the railway company provides a nurse for all these youthful passengers.

The country where salaries are the highest and money is made the quickest is probably Venezuela. For instance, when Dr. Palacios was made President not many years ago, he was unable to get credit for the price of a ham. In fourteen months he had retired to the more genial clime of Paris, with a fortune of \$4,000,000.

Again the late President Crespo used to send down every day, including saints' days and Sundays, to the Treasury for \$1,800, which he said was due to him for his salary as President. This means that he regarded his position as being worth, at least, \$550,000 a year.—Pearson's Weekly.

out. The black scars on the moon's face are the marks of the hare's claws.

Quite a different story is told to the children of Iceland.

When Jack and Jill fell down the hill, they say, the moon picked them up. She wiped away Jill's tears and patched Jack's crown. Then, taking one under each arm, she flew up to the sky again. There they draw water for her, and sometimes their buckets tilt over and the water spills. Then the people on earth say it rains.

#### ELECTRIC EXPRESSES.

##### English Line Railway Inaugurates New Service.

The main line of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, between Liverpool and Southport, which has recently been electrified, was formally opened for traffic.

A vast improvement in the travelling facilities will be afforded by the alteration. Instead of thirty-six trains daily in each direction, between Liverpool and Southport, there will be sixty-five; while to Hall Road—about midway between the city and the seaside town—the number will be raised from about forty to fifty-four.

There are eight motors on each train—two on each of the bogies of the two third-class carriages which run at either end, the first-class carriages being in the middle of the train. Each motor develops 150 horse-power and each train weighs about 140 ton, without passengers. With the power at command sixty miles an hour it quite a practicable speed. And certainly never was high-speed running attained with such apparent ease.

Then the engineer says, "We are doing fifty-four just now," and a few minutes later comes the intimation "This is sixty miles an hour." Yet we hardly seem to be moving at all.

Sixty miles an hour, and yet the vibration is almost imperceptible. Only a gentle swaying motion, and a sense of wonder at the unaccountable rapidity with which the standing objects are left behind.

By the electric train the traffic can be handled with simplicity and promptitude. Travellers must look sharp at the stopping places, for the stay is one of seconds only, but the service will be virtually doubled in frequency, and the train miles run will be increased from 1,900 to 3,200 a day. Yet this will be accomplished with much less labor and a considerable economy.

#### BIRDS DO THE CAKE WALK.

In the Leeward Islands there are large numbers of a particular branch of the albatross family; these birds habitually perform, with great solemnity and regularity, a kind of cake walk. Two birds step up to one another, and the first bows profoundly to the second; then the second takes up the bowing, and after that they bow alternately. They circle round each other, still bowing, this is kept up for a minute or so, and after that comes a little fencing with the bills, but all in perfect good temper. The second bird stands still at the conclusion of this sparring, while the first stands on tip-toe, puffs out its breast, raises its bill as high in the air as it can, and utters a groan that sounds like the "moo" of a cow. While the sound lasts, the second bird snaps its bill rhythmically. Sometimes the first will pick up a twig and offer it to the other, but the second refuses the offering, and, in turn, does the same thing. After this, the game begins again with the variation that the roles are reversed. The albatross is a most polite bird, and it has often been demonstrated that if a human being bows to it, the salutation is returned unflinchingly by the bird.

## For His Daughter's Sake.

Outside the prison gates several knots of bedraggled females and rough-looking men were bandying vulgar jests, while, a few yards distant, one or two anxious-faced women loitered, as if ashamed of their errand, waiting the release of errant husband or lover.

As the clock struck the gates were thrown open, and the discharged prisoners straggled forth into freedom, some to disappear anon into the nearest beer-house with their boisterous friends, some to shamble away with their white-faced womenkind, others to slink to their haunts alone.

An unkempt old man, beary-eyed and drink-sodden, wearing a greasy, ill-fitting frock-coat and a shapeless hat, showed in the gateway. The prison missionary, waiting outside, approached him with a reproachful look on his earnest face and kindly words on his lips.

"Save it!" croaked the old tatterdemalion with a savage scowl. "Save it for those it's likely to benefit. With me it's useless. I'm past the hope of redemption. 'This is my forty-fifth time. I've been forty-fifth! The prison is my home. The grinning fool inside knows that tomorrow I shall be here again. I can't help it. You know well enough that the first money I get will go to satisfy the infernal craving that possesses me, body and soul. Then, why waste your time on me? Give me a shilling!"

The young man shook his head deponently. The redemption of this drunkard, whose numerous appearances at the police-court had earned for him the sobriquet of "Tommy the Sponge," was, he was constrained to admit, high hopeless. Time after time he had pleaded with him, but to no purpose.

"It were kinder to keep such as you there always," he said. "You are dead to all sense of shame. For the slum-bred there is some excuse; but for you, an educated man—"

"Don't preach!" snarled the toper. "That won't exorcise the fiend within me. Education is no deterrent to indulgence. The poor man is punished for boozing because he is found in the streets; the vices of the rich are cloaked. The mansions of Mayfair hold many a sot. Give me a few coppers—"

The young man turned dojectedly away, and the gaol-bird, mumbling a curse, shuffled along the street.

As he crept along with bowed head he was the butt for many a jest and gibe. Policemen recognized him with grins. "Halloa, Tommy; out again?" they greeted him; but to it all his only answer was muttered cursing. The craving within him was torture. The month's abstinence, far from deadening his longing, had but served to feed it. Crazed with frenzy of the hopeless inebriate who is perforce denied, he hurried on to his den, knowing that there would be awaiting him the monthly remittance which would enable him to put an end to his torment.

A placard displayed at a news-vendor's shop arrested his wandering glance, and as he read the display line and the consciousness of its meaning entered his brain he stopped dead. "Death of Sir William Ferrant." His lips framed the inaudible words, and he glared at the bill like a man struck suddenly demented.

"Heaven and earth!" he cried, hoarsely. "Dead! Bill dead!"

Galvanized with an uncontrollable impulse he entered the shop snatched up a paper from the counter. Needless

widowed mother and herself, beguiled by his protestations, yielded herself to his desire. It was the old, sordid, pitiful story once again repeated. Fortunately, however, the knowledge of the scoundrel's perfidy came to the ears of the brother, and under threat of exposure the betrayer was compelled to marry his dupe. By some means the men of the college learned of the affair, and the man received a drastic but well-deserved punishment. The same night he disappeared.

It was subsequently ascertained he was living a wandering life in New York. After seven years he reappeared in London a confirmed drunkard, and, in penury, he appealed to his brother for help. For thirteen years he has been regularly in the receipt of an allowance through me, and during those years he has sunk deeper and deeper into the mire of degradation, until to-day he is known as 'Tommy the Sponge'—a black-lister with a record of convictions which stamps him hopeless."

"Well," croaked the man, his gaze wandering shiftily about the book-lined room. "Well—the brother died, leaving no issue. And what then?"

The lawyer took a quill from the table and coolly proceeded to shape it.

"You will remember the man who fled disgraced left a wife," he said, calmly. "In due course a child—a girl—was born. When the mother died, a few months later, the child was adopted by the elder brother—"

"Child!" gasped the man, clutching at the arms of the chair and leaning forward. "Elliott, curse you! don't play with me—"

"By your brother's will," continued the lawyer, "that child, who is now a woman of twenty, inherits his fortune. She mourns the death of a beloved father."

The drunkard staggered to his feet. "What's that, Elliott?" he jerked out. "My child inherits all my brother's fortune?"

"Not all," said the lawyer. "The monthly allowance to you is still to be continued, providing you never make yourself known to her."

"But—but— To perdition with such a proviso!" exclaimed the drunkard. "Do you think that I, the brother, am to be cheated so? I will see the girl and tell her who I am. She will not dole out a miserable pittance to her father—!"

"If there is any sense of shame in your drink-sodden being you will not dare!" said the lawyer, sternly. "Think, if you can, man. The girl has been brought up in innocence; she has an accepted position in society; she is happy in the love of a manly young fellow, the heir to a peerage. Will you now blast her young life as you surely killed her mother? Has not your despicable conduct caused misery enough? Great heavens, man, the thought is monstrous!"

The fingers of the drunkard moved to his twitching lips, and as the scathing words filtered into his brain his head sank on his breast.

"Thomas Ferrant," went on the lawyer, earnestly, "in all the years of your wasted life can you look back on a kind action done to a living soul? Is it not one long record of selfishness? Consider, man! Soon shall an account be required of you for all your misdeeds. Would you make your record still blacker by this foul wrong to your own child? Is the soul of your manhood so dead that you would blight for ever the life of this happy young girl? I tell you, you shall not do it."

The drunkard slowly raised his head. His face had become suddenly grey and drawn, and a wild, glassy look was in his eyes.

"Elliott," he whimpered, "I did not know this about the girl. I would not— She mustn't be disgraced. You're right. I'll go away."

"Ferrant," said the lawyer, laying his hands on the man's shoulders. "Your daughter is a woman beautiful alike in body and disposition, a good friend to the needy—a girl in a thou-

## THE PRANKS OF CUPID

TRYING HIS BEST TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY.

Stories of Pretty Romances From All Parts of the World.

From the grim cell of a New York police station Cupid fired a dart aimlessly into the air. Across the continent, over mountains, lakes, and plains, it flew. Far over the crest of the Rockies and across the frontier into Canada, in far off Assinabola it found its mark—the heart of a young Canadian farmer.

Pretty Florence Pilgrim, an 18 year old New York girl, was a paid singer in the Brick church in Fifth avenue, but lost her position through illness. She was the sole support of a widowed mother, and when they could no longer keep the gaunt wolf of hunger from their door Florence, grown desperate through her mother's sufferings, went to a dry goods store and obtained goods on a forged order from a credit customer. She was arrested and, having no friends, went to jail.

Every day the aged woman walked from the cheerless room at 301 West Forty-third street to the Tombs and every day the fair girl prisoner saved half her scanty jail fare for her mother.

When it became known that mother and daughter were kept from starvation by the daughter's sacrifice the tables were turned in the girl's favor. The charge against her was withdrawn and the girl was released.

The newspapers printed her story and it found its way to Assinabola, where John Carrs of Elmore, owner of a half section of land, read it and fell in love with Florence. He wrote to the judge in New York and through him offered marriage to the girl and a home for her mother.

The judge so far has refused to play the part of John Alden to the Canadian Miles Standish, but it is not certain that love will not find a way.

### A BOX OF CIGARS.

If John J. Mundy of Brooklyn, N. Y., didn't buy his cigars by the box he might not have married Emma Edinger, a petite brunette employed in a cigar factory at Lancaster, Pa. She wrote her name and address on a little note, asked the finder to write to her, and tucked it under the bottom layer of cigars, in a box. That was last summer.

And so, Cupid, hidden in the box of cigars, was stored in musty warehouses, piled high on rattling trucks, jolted about in freight cars to New York, carted across the Brooklyn bridge, and finally landed in a little shop in East avenue.

John Mundy happened to buy this particular box. It was not until he had smoked his way down to the bottom layer that he found the note.

Of course, he wrote to her. What young man wouldn't "take a dare" like that. He sent his photograph and asked for hers. Her photograph came in return, and letters passed back and forth. Finally John went to Lancaster to see Emma. He found her the only daughter of a widow. She was young, pretty, agreeable, sensible and she liked him. Their first meeting ended in an engagement, and now they are married. And she doesn't object to his smoking in the house.

There was a tender romance in the life of Margaret Van Ohlsen, who died a few days ago at Columbus, O. She died an old maid because her father didn't like her sweetheart, Thomas Tonjes. They were betrothed, but twenty years ago on his death-bed, her father, as a dying request, begged his daughter to give up her lover. She promised, and kept her pledge. Neither she nor her sweetheart ever married. They

py that she wanted all her friends to know it. Clara and Herbert were married on April 8, 1902. One evening when their parents supposed they were at the theatre. It was a runaway match, but last week they revealed the secret, were forgiven, and are keeping house in a New York flat.

A case of appendicitis started a romance in the lives of Miss Elizabeth Brandenstein of New York and Dr. George H. Reichers of Brooklyn. Miss Brandenstein, who is young and pretty, was a nurse at the German hospital and was herself attacked by appendicitis. Dr. Reichers performed the operation which saved her life, and, having saved it, she gave it to him to guard forever.

Otto Ruckler, a brave cuirassier in the kaiser's army, has recently served thirteen days in jail because he loved his major's cook. Otto's courting was done in the major's kitchen, where between kisses he fed himself generously with the rich viands intended for the major's own dinner table. The major discovered him and a court martial followed.

### THREE POWER SCHEME.

Building Warships in Britain, France, Russia and Germany.

The secretary to the admiralty in the British House of Commons recently stated that the new construction in the navies of various countries during the past nine years was:

	Tonnage.
Great Britain .....	938,147
France .....	344,484
Russia .....	268,111
Germany .....	289,927

These figures show that whereas Great Britain has constructed ships of 938,147 tonnage, the three other powers have built vessels of 847,522 tonnage. Thus Great Britain has practically adopted a three-power standard as the basis of naval efficiency.

It was pointed out by E. Robertson in a subsequent debate on the navy estimates that the cost to Great Britain of building these ships was £70,000,000 and to the other three powers £82,000,000.

Great Britain had, therefore, added to the fleet to an extent which would have cost the other powers £90,000,000 in nine years.

### HIGHEST WATERFALL.

The highest known waterfall in the world was the Cerosola Cascade, in the Alps, having a drop of 2,400 ft. But one in the San Cuayatan Canyon, in the State of Durango, Mexico, now claims first place. It was discovered by some prospectors ten years ago in the great barranca district, which is called the Tierras Desconocidas. While searching for the famous lost mine Naranjal, a great roar of water was heard. With much difficulty the party pushed on and up and down the mighty chasm until they beheld the superb fall, which is said to be at least 3,000 ft. high.

### WORLD'S LARGEST FENCE.

The longest fence in the world is probably that which has been erected by the Erie Cattle Company along the Mexican border. It is seventy-five miles in length, and separates exactly for its entire distance the two republics of North America. The fence was built to keep the cattle from running across the border and falling an easy prey to the Mexican cow-punchers. Although it cost a great deal of money, it is estimated that cattle enough will be saved in one year to more than pay for it. It is a barbed-wire fence, with mesquite and cottonwood poles, and for the entire length of it runs as straight as the crow flies.

### RED SNOW.

This is a phenomenon which is frequently observed in the Polar regions.



meant entered his brain he stopped dead. "Death of Sir William Ferrant." His lips framed the inaudible words, and he glared at the bill like a man struck suddenly demented.

"Heaven and earth!" he cried, hoarsely. "Dead! Bill dead!"

Galvanized with an uncontrollable impulse he entered the shop snatched up a paper from the counter. Heedless of the woman's shrill expostulations he tore it open and rapidly read the brief announcement of the sudden death of the great philanthropist from an apoplectic seizure. The paper dropped from his trembling fingers, and clutching at his coat, he gave vent to harsh mirthless cackling.

Staggering from the shop he hurried on, his face contorted with a fixed insensate grin.

"Gone at last," he gurgled, oblivious to everything save the one dominant fact and all it might mean for him. "Yesterday a gaol-bird—a pariah; to-day rich—rich! I must see Elliot at once."

Threading his way through the city streets he reached the office of the lawyer and stumbled up the stairs. The clerk answered his call stared at him with an ill-concealed grin, and, thinking him a beggar, curtly informed him the chief was out.

"Give him my name, you impudent dog!" he commanded, harshly. "Mr. Thomas Ferrant. He will see me." "Come this way," said the astounded youth, a moment later. "Mr. Elliott will see you."

The old solicitor turned at his desk as he entered the room and motioned him to be seated. His immobile face evinced no trace of astonishment, at the disreputable appearance of his visitor.

"You're surprised—?" stammered the man.

"Not at all," returned the lawyer. "To be candid, I expected you."

"It was only this morning I learned in a weekly paper of my brother's death," explained the man. "Circumstances—"

"I quite understand that," said the lawyer, curtly. "Your whereabouts being known to me, explanation is unnecessary. The doings of Tommy the Sponge are notorious."

"I regret I was unable to attend the obsequies yesterday," said the man. "My absence being enforced will, I trust, acquit me of unbrotherliness."

"Apologies under the circumstances are superfluous," returned the lawyer.

The decrepit tower dropped his dilapidated hat to the floor and, sinking limply back, rolled his blood-shot eyes round in his head and groaned, as if in mortal pain.

"Excuse me, Elliott," he panted, licking his dry lips. "I'm a bit overcome. Have you—a spoonful of brandy?"

"No," said the solicitor, curtly. "Will you tell me, as briefly as possible, as I am momentarily expecting a client, what is the purpose of your call?"

"Curse you and your high and mighty snarl!" snarled the man, standing up, and gesticulating wildly. "You know well why I'm here. As next-of-kin to my brother I want to know how I stand. By all the rights of kinship every penny he died possessed of should be mine."

"Sit down," said the lawyer, unmoved, taking a paper from his desk. "This is your brother's will. But before I read it, permit me to tell you a brief story."

"Cut it, and give me the document!" cried the man. "Many years ago," remarked the lawyer—"twenty-two, to be exact—two young fellows were at college together. Sons of the same father, but vastly dissimilar in temperament: the elder, proud of his honored name and eager to excel; the younger, indifferent, a spendthrift, and an idler. While there this wastrel succeeded in winning the affection of an innocent girl. This girl, who, as a music-teacher, earned barely sufficient to keep her

look was in his eyes.

"Elliott," he whispered, "I did not know this about the girl. I would not—She mustn't be disgraced. You're right. I'll go away."

"Ferrant," said the lawyer, laying his hands on the man's shoulders, "your daughter is a woman beautiful alike in body and disposition, a good friend to the needy—a girl in a thousand. If you could come to her as a father whom she could learn to love and respect—"

The drunkard shook his head ashamedly and, in a blinding mist, took up his broken hat and staggered to the door.

As he crept through the outer office a young lady entered and addressed the clerk. "If Mr. Elliott is disengaged," she said, "tell him Miss Ferrant would like to see him."

Miss Ferrant! The gaol-bird stopped dead and, slowly turning his head gazed wonderingly at the fair speaker. For a brief moment he saw the vision of a beautiful face saddened by grief, which in the instant took his mind over the years to the days of his collegiate. And then, trembling in every limb, he tottered through the door.

"Great heavens!" he whispered. "How like! how like!"

Outside in the street he lingered, determined to see her once again when she came out. The folly of his wasted life, the consciousness of his youthful crime and his degeneracy, swept upon him remorselessly, searing his heart with a thousand regrets. The sense of his utter friendlessness struck him with terrible force, and his lips poured forth a string of self-recrimination. He felt suddenly old and desolate.

Stumbling into a doorway he pressed his two hands to his swimming head and stood there, while, like a series of pictures on the retina of the eye, the recollections of the past surged in his brain. A longing to speak to her just for once took possession of him. She would never know, he thought, and afterwards—

What was it Elliott had said? If he could come to her as a father whom she could learn to love and respect—

When she came out he drew himself together, and, approaching her, made a clumsy endeavor to lift his hat. She regarded him with a look of commiseration, and her hand went to her reticule.

"I—I beg your pardon," he stammered; "I—"

"Poor fellow," she said, pityingly. "You look ill."

The next moment she had moved away, leaving him with a shilling in his outstretched hand.

He gazed at it bewilderedly, then, with a sob in his throat, turned and hurried after her.

She was in the act of crossing the road when just as he reached her side, without warning, a motor-car swept round the corner of the street and bore right down upon them. In a heart-beat he grasped her danger, and with a hoarse scream threw himself forward and jerked her backwards just in the nick of time. The effort caused him to stagger, and before he could recover himself he was dashed heavily to the ground.

When the crowd was parted by the burly constable, he was surprised to find the tattered reprobate lying with his head supported in the arms of a stylishly-dressed young lady.

A hurried examination was sufficient to convince him that nothing could be done.

"Put him down, miss," he said, gently. "His neck's broken. Tommy the Sponge will trouble us no more."—London Tit-Bits.

"Everybody says that baby looks like you. Doesn't that please you?" "I don't know," replied Popley; "but I tell you what—I'm glad nobody thinks of saying I look like the baby."

She died an old maid because her father didn't like her sweetheart, Thomas Tonjes. They were betrothed, but twenty years ago on his death-bed, her father, as a dying request, begged his daughter to give up her lover. She promised, and kept her pledge. Neither she nor her sweetheart ever married. They remained sweethearts, but respected the wishes of a dying man.

#### AROUND THE WORLD.

Somewhere on the Atlantic the steamer Kentmere is carrying Capt. T. E. Bruce and his bride on a honeymoon voyage that will last all the world around. Capt. Bruce is 35 years old and recently crossed the ocean on the White Star liner Teutonic. He dodged Cupid all the way across, but as the liner tied up at the dock he caught a smile from Mrs. Agnes Sheriff, a pretty widow of 31, and the steamer's stewardess. The smile was not intended for him, but he sought and obtained an introduction. The same evening she accompanied him to a theatre. Later in the evening he proposed. The next morning she accepted him, and they were married the same day. Capt. Bruce commands a steamer in the merchant service, and the company permitted him to take his bride on the voyage to Hongkong.

Pretty Margaret Hofmeister, 19 years old, living in Jersey City, eloped with William Bartels rather than leave him forever. She told her mother she was going to a masquerade party. She was married the same evening and wrote the following letter to her mother:

"I love Will more than I can make you understand, and he told me that if I didn't marry him he would go west and never see me again. So you see I just couldn't help it."

#### LOVE IN FIVE LANGUAGES.

Love has a language of its own in every clime, and it has taught a pretty, young widow at Geneva, Switzerland, four other languages besides. She is only 27 years old, and two weeks ago married her sixth husband. She was born in Milan. Her first husband was a Frenchman. He died in Paris, and a year later she married an Englishman. He was killed in a railway accident, and she married an American, with whom she lived in the United States for three years. When he died she returned to Europe, but fell in love with a handsome Russian on the steamer. They were married at Lille and went to Odessa to live. The Russian died of typhoid, and the four times widow returned to her former home at Milan, where she married her childhood playmate. Six months later he, too, was killed in the mountains. That was three years ago. The young woman who had grieved for five husbands declared that Cupid should tempt her no more, but she finally succumbed to the pleadings of a German, and is now his wife.

The marriage of Count Alexander Beroldingen of Austria and Miss Margaret Stone of New York is a sure enough love match, even if he is a count and penniless and she an American heiress. The count's family dates back to the thirteenth century, and he himself was an officer in an Austrian regiment, but had to leave that country because of a quarrel. He came to the United States and started out to earn his own living. He began as a clerk in the American express office in New York, and after hard work and close application made a place for himself in the business world. Through his quiet, unassuming manners he became popular in society, and there met Miss Stone. Count and Countess Beroldingen will live in New York, where he is determined to make a fortune for himself.

#### SO HAPPY SHE HAD TO TELL.

Clara Nurenberg of Mamaronock, N. Y., kept her marriage to Herbert Foshay a secret for two years and then told it because she was so happy.

year to more, than pay for it. It is a barbed-wire fence, with mesquite and cottonwood poles, and for the entire length of it runs as straight as the crow flies.

#### RED SNOW.

This is a phenomenon which is frequently observed in the Polar regions, and has occasionally been met with in the Alps and in Scotland. Captain Ross discovered, on the shore of Baffin's Bay, a range of cliffs extending for eight miles which were covered with red snow of a brilliant hue, and sometimes as much as 12 ft. in depth. The cause of the appearance was a puzzle to men of science as well as to the observers, until careful examination with the microscope revealed that it was due to the presence among the snow of a very minute plant, which has been called by Sir William Hooker *Palmella nivalis*.

#### BRAIN WEIGHT.

The intelligence of a man is stated to be in direct proportion to the weight of his brain. M. Mathiege, an anthropologist, of Prague, has been conducting experiments into the matter. Having first ascertained that the male brain weighs on an average 1,400 grammes and the female brain 1,200 grammes between the ages of twenty and sixty, he has gathered the following statistics, based on the study of the brains of 235 persons, differing widely in their occupation and intellectual culture. The weights of the brains of the different people are calculated in grammes. Day laborers, 1,400; workmen and unskilled laborers, 1,438; porters, guardians and watchers, 1,436; mechanics, 1,450; business men, 1,466; physicians and professors, 1,500.

#### PEAT FUEL BY ELECTRICITY.

Another process for the manufacture of peat coal, which, according to its promoters, threatens to revolutionize the world's coal trade, has appeared. The peat is first subjected to a process of dehydration by beating fans, and is then disintegrated electrically, without loss of any of the valuable properties which it possesses. It is then moulded and pressed, and is ready for use. According to the report, the actual cost of producing one ton of peat is \$1.25, and the product is said to be equal in every respect to Welsh steam coal, costing over \$2 at the pit's mouth.

#### WOMAN LANDOWNER.

Mrs. Charles King, or Corpus Christi, Texas, owns more land than any other woman in the world. Her husband was a famous cattle breeder, and he left her 1,300,000 acres in Nueces, Hidalgo, Starr, and Cameron counties, and there are now about 65,000 cattle on her ranges. This vast estate must be kept intact until her oldest grandchild comes of age.

#### LONGEVITY OF BIRDS.

Small singing birds live from eight to eighteen years. Ravens have lived for almost a hundred years in captivity, and parrots longer than that. Fowls live ten to twenty years. The wild goose lives upwards of a hundred years, and swans are said to have attained the age of 800. The long life of birds has been interpreted as compensation for the great mortality of their young.

#### PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

When a Chinaman wants to have a tooth drawn he feels no nervous apprehension of pain, for the excellent reason that he knows his dentist will not inflict any. The latter simply rubs a secret powder over the aching tooth. After about five minutes the patient sneezes and the tooth falls out. Many attempts have been made by Europeans to get some of this mysterious powder, but no one has yet succeeded.



## THE FRENCH POST OFFICE

### THE WORST PRISON ON EARTH IS IN FRANCE.

While Berlin Possesses the Best System of Internal Communication.

France possesses about one of the worst postal services known. It is so bad that a number of fashionable women have tried the experiment of addressing their envelopes in a new fashion. They commence the superscription with the name of the ward in which the person lives, in Paris, or the name of the department, if in the provinces.

This is instead of commencing with the name of the person to whom it is addressed. Afterwards follows the name of the city or town, then the name and number of street, and, lastly, the name of the person.

It is the usual custom in most continental countries to put the name of the person to whom the letter is addressed first, then the town, finishing up with the street, with the number at the end.

If the slightest error occurs in the address of a letter sent to France, the postman rarely finds the person to whom it is really directed. This is due to the fact that the same postman never delivers letters on both sides of the street. So it is that an error of one figure in an address will result in non-delivery.

In France it would never occur to a postman to ask his colleague if he happens to have such a person on his side of the street. Instead of this he simply writes "unknown" on the letter. Then it is turned over to the Dead Letter Office, and as there are no good general city directories, of course, the letter is

#### NEVER DELIVERED.

In the case of the absence of a person for whom a letter is sent there is no method of forwarding the letter, or of returning it to the sender, as is done in this country. The French Post Office declines to assume any such responsibility, and will not re-address the letters. As a result, every person is obliged to arrange that matter with his concierge, who for a liberal tip, will undertake the duty that should be done by the postman.

The Indian Post Office is simply a century ahead of Britain. For many years it has been possible to shop by post in India. This is, of course, a great advantage, especially where European shops are few and far between.

In India most of the people supply themselves through the post with practically the greater portion of their requirements, and they never send money. This is due to the fact that the Indian Post Office has adopted the system known as "value payable." This means that all cash is paid to the postal messenger who delivers the article.

The country which possesses the worst prison on earth is France. This is according to the evidence of Mr. de Windt, the explorer, who affirms that out of the

#### HUNDREDS OF PRISONS

he has visited in Britain, Belgium, Italy, Spain, France, Russia, Siberia, and also in the British and French colonies, he finds that the very worst, from every point of view, is that of Saint Lazare, in Paris.

Austria probably goes to bed much earlier than Britain and certainly Vienna does. In fact, in Vienna every man's home is his dungeon from 10 p.m. to 6 a.m. Owing to certain irritating taxes, Vienna is the place which is earliest to bed. At 10 p.m. the common entrance door to each block of flats is closed and bolted, and Vienna is a city of flats.

After this time any person passing in or out must pay a fine of 4 cents to the concierge until midnight, and 8 cents from that hour to 6 a.m. This means that to go out to post

## GIANTS OF SCIENCE.

Magnificent Work of Lords Kelvin and Lister.

A London correspondent writes: The University of Glasgow honored itself recently by making Lord Kelvin its chancellor. He filled its chair of natural philosophy for 58 years, and meanwhile did some other things. It would be impossible here to recount even a tithe of the contributions which this prince of science has made both to theory and to practice. He helped the German physician Helmholtz and others to consolidate the greatest but one of all the generalizations ever reached by the human mind, the law of the conservation of energy. He founded thermo-dynamics. He made ocean sailing possible. His compass is used on every boat that sails the seas. How many lives and how much property it has saved no one can say. In a few weeks he will be an octogenarian; yet only the other day he read a paper before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, on a subject which he had introduced to it seventeen years before, and said that he hoped to return to it again, but "not at so long an interval." The only possible way to appreciate the profundity, originality and comprehensiveness of his genius is to read the history of physics during the last sixty years. He has done much more than anyone else, living or dead, to make it.

Another giant celebrated his birthday the other day. Lord Kelvin is a Scotsman, Lord Lister a Yorkshireman. Who so imagines that his race is played out, or that there are no great men now-a-days, must reckon with these two Britons, each of whom has made a new science. Each of them has been given long life, has seen the fruit of his labors; and they have, between them, broken the record in causing the elevation of a man to the peerage for his services to science. Lord Lister, of course, is the founder of modern surgery. Every surgeon on earth, every operating theatre, is a tribute to him. Most of them would not exist but for him. Black and yellow, in missionary or military hospitals, owe their lives to him, just as King Edward does, or a million others now living, to say nothing of the future. Of course, no man stands alone in science. Without the immortal French chemist, Louis Pasteur, Lister could never have been. Nevertheless, it is true to say of him that "he saves more lives every year than Napoleon took in all his wars."

#### SPECTACLES FOR SERPENTS.

Dr. Werner has lately printed the results of his observations upon the special senses of animals, particularly upon the sense of reptiles and amphibians. He concludes that these latter are capable of going directly towards water, which attracts them, so to speak, even at long distances. Light acts upon them, independently of heat. Their sight is generally good, and is probably their most acute sense; yet their vision is very limited. Crocodiles cannot distinguish a man at distances above ten times their length. Fish see for only short distances. The vision of serpents is poor; the boa-constrictor, for example, can see no further than one-third of its own length. Some snakes see no further than one-eighth of their length. Frogs are better endowed, and see twenty times their length. The hearing of nearly all reptiles is even worse than their sight. Most of them are deaf, especially boa-constrictors. "Deaf as an adder" may represent a careful observation of our ancestors.

#### USE FOR BALLOONS.

The French naval engineer, Renaud, calls attention to the fact that a captive balloon rising to a certain height may be employed to discover the presence of rocks beneath the sur-

## BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Valuable Information Which It Would Be Well to Know.

In India but one person out of twenty can read or write.

Some naturalists use glass-bottomed boats in studying sea life.

There are about 40,000 different surnames in England and Wales.

About 15,000 artificial limbs are turned out in England every year.

Steel rails average 180 tons of metal to the mile; iron, 145 tons.

France spends 85 per cent. of her resources on military preparations.

The average of suicides is lower in Ireland than in any country in the world.

In the Baltic Sea there are more wrecks than in any other place in the world.

In Scotland there are forty-six parishes without paupers, poor rates, or public-houses.

It is reckoned that three out of every 135 English-speaking people have red hair.

It is said that there are 14,000,000 people in Italy who can neither read nor write.

The dew that is annually deposited on the surface of England is equal to 5 inches of rain.

The population of Ireland, which fifty years ago was over 8,000,000, is now less than 4,500,000.

An albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without ever having been seen to alight.

One hundred and twenty firemen are required to feed the furnaces of a first-class Atlantic steamer.

The largest window in Britain is the east window in York Cathedral. It is 75 feet high and 32 feet wide.

Copper money in France is to be gradually replaced by aluminum bronze pennies of a pale yellow color.

A lucky medical man is the physician who attends the Empress of Russia. For each visit he receives a fee of \$350.

During the last three years twenty-two millionaires have died in England. Their average age was seventy-five years.

If the earth were equally divided among its present inhabitants, each of us, man, woman, and child, would get 23½ acres.

Japanese workmen are obliged to wear on their caps and backs an inscription stating their business and their employer's name.

Natives of the Andaman Islands, the smallest people in the world, average 3 feet 11 inches in height and under 70 lbs. in weight.

The French Government keeps a register of every horse, pony, and mule in France, so that it may be called upon in case of war.

The Inspector-General shows that in London the losses from unsuccessful companies during the last ten years have exceeded \$2,500,000,000.

Statistics show that in fifty years the average height of British men has risen an inch. The present average height for a man of twenty is 5 feet 8½ inches.

The most peculiar custom of the Australian aborigines is the mutilation of teeth. The boy who wants to be thought a man will often break one of his front teeth.

The most costly tomb in existence is that which was erected to the memory of Mahomet. The diamonds and rubies used in the decorations alone are valued at \$10,000,000.

China and Japan are pre-eminently the sea-weed-eating nations of the world. Among no other people are seaweeds so extensively devoured and relished as food substances.

Rouen's great clock has been measuring the time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption. It keeps excellent time.

Doors made entirely of paper are used in some of the modern dwellings in French cities. They are finished to resemble any kind of wood, and there

## RACING FOR VERY LIFE

### AWFUL EXPERIENCE THAT MEN HAVE HAD.

Race to Escape a Train—Terrible Fight With a Burning Ship.

A brewery is not quite the kind of place one would expect to form the theatre of a highly-sensational adventure—a race with death—but the vat-room of a big brewery in Paterson, New Jersey, was recently the scene of one of the most thrilling events possible of imagination. In the vat-room in question are three large mashing-tubs, all under the control of Abraham Sapior, the hero of the thrilling race. At the time of the event Sapior was standing in one of the tubs making preparations for its filling, it being then empty.

This tub, like its two fellows, was used for mixing the malt previous to its boiling, and for the purpose of working the malt about it was fitted with two sets of great steel knives which, set at angles from a central shaft, revolved horizontally when the tub was working. In consequence of the constant friction of the malt, these knives had, in the course of time, become exceedingly keen-edged.

Sapior was being assisted in his preparations by another man, and when the tub had been swept out he told his assistant to go and pull the lever which admitted the dry malt into the tub, himself remaining in the tub to see that the malt flowed in properly.

By an awful error the assistant made a mistake between two levers, and pulled one which set the mixing gear in motion, so that before Sapior had time to climb out of the huge tub he found the

#### GREAT KNIVES REVOLVING.

To attempt to clamber up the masher's shining side with the knives revolving was out of the question so he placed himself between the two sets and walked round after those before him. His shouts to his assistant were drowned in the hum of machinery, and the knives quickened their pace so rapidly that before Sapior had fully realized the danger of his position he found himself forced to run hard in order to keep up with the knives in front of him and escape those behind him.

To stand out of reach of the knives was impossible, for they swept within a few inches of the shell of the tub. Every moment their speed increased, compelling the unfortunate man to run faster and faster. Any moment his feet might have slipped on the polished floor of the tub and have sacrificed him to those hideous steel knives.

Round and round, faster and faster he ran, crying out in despair. His assistant came casually into the building, and was so horrified at realizing what a mistake he had committed that he was bereft of the sense to correct it, and he stood gaping dumbly, while Sapior implored him to stop the machinery.

Between fear and exhaustion Sapior was within an ace of collapsing when another workman appeared upon the scene. In a moment he realized the danger, flew to the engine-room, and

#### CHECKED THE MACHINERY.

The knives then began to slow down, Sapior staggering between them in a desperate effort to hold up until they stopped.

Slower and slower—stop. The race was run, and the poor exhausted man could sink in a senseless heap on the mashing-tub floor without danger. Sapior's hair went quite white as a result of the awful strain and fear of that race.

Trespassers on single-line railways have many narrow escapes, but what must have been the "nearest thing" in its way on record occurred to a

from 10 p.m. to 6 a.m. Owing to certain irritating taxes, Vienna is the place which is earliest to bed. At 10 p.m. the common entrance door to each block of flats is closed and bolted, and Vienna is a city of flats.

After this time any person passing in or out must pay a fine of 4 cents to the concierge until midnight, and 8 cents from that hour to 6 a.m. This means that to go out to post a letter costs 4 cents, and it costs the same amount to return, while to prolong a visit to a friend after 10 p.m. means 4 cents to get out of his house and 4 cents more to enter your own.

Vienna has also the most severe cycling laws of any city in Europe. In the first place, nobody is allowed to ride a cycle who has not obtained a certificate of proficiency. In the case of ladies, they must be able to mount and dismount from both sides of their cycles, and show that they can turn corners and ride in and out a number of dummies.

In addition, all cyclists are photographed by the police, who keep a record of the photograph. A copy of the photograph is fitted into a little book containing the rules for cycling in the city. Every cyclist must pay a sum equalling about \$1.25 for this book, whilst he has to carry a huge brass number on a conspicuous part of the handle-bar of the machine.

**THE MOST HEALTHY CITY.**  
and certainly the most remarkable city in the world is Kelburg, near Cracow, in Poland, a city where old age is the chief cause of death. Besides being situated underground, this city is excavated entirely out of rock salt. There are considerably over 3,000 inhabitants, who are all workers in the famous salt mines.

All the streets and all the houses are of the purest white imaginable, while one of the most famous features of the city is the snow-white cathedral. This vast church is carved in salt and lighted with electric light.

When the late Tsar Alexander visited it eleven years ago he was so fascinated with the beauty and grandeur that he presented to the church a magnificent jewelled altar cross. The effect of the play of light upon the white walls is most entrancing. There is no such thing as an infectious disease in Kelburg.

The city with the most perfect system of internal communication is Berlin. Its inner railway has a total length of 231 miles. The electric tram lines are about 409 miles long while the omnibus routes cover about sixty-two miles. Adding to this eight miles of electric underground railway, the total length of internal communications in Berlin is brought up to 710 miles. The fares are extremely moderate, and there is an unrivalled service of both

#### TRAINS AND TRAMS.

Still, Prussia has to yield to America, so far as regards the latest railway enterprise. This is a system of carriages reserved for children. The "nursery car," as it is called, consists of dining, dressing, bath and sleeping compartments. In the sleeping compartment there are six beds arranged, the floors are thickly carpeted, and the walls are padded so that the children cannot injure themselves by falling. In addition to this the railway company provides a nurse for all these youthful passengers.

The country where salaries are the highest and money is made the quickest is probably Venezuela. For instance, when Dr. Palacio was made President not many years ago, he was unable to get credit for the price of a ham. In fourteen months he had retired to the more genial clime of Paris, with a fortune of \$4,000,000.

Again the late President Crespo used to send down every day, including saints' days and Sundays, to the Treasury for \$1,800, which he said was due to him for his salary as President. This means that he regarded his position as being worth, at least \$650,000 a year.—Pearson's Weekly.

strictors. "Deaf as an adder" may represent a careful observation of our ancestors.

#### USE FOR BALLOONS.

The French naval engineer, Renaud, calls attention to the fact that a captive balloon rising to a certain height may be employed to discover the presence of rocks beneath the surface of the water. Every sailor knows that in certain parts of the sea shallows can be detected in time by the coloring of the water. From certain heights the shallows are shown still more plainly, as, for instance, from the hills surrounding the entrance to Brest. From this it follows that from a captive balloon at a certain height above the surface, especially in waters containing many submarine rocks and tortuous channels, shallows can be located with the eye, and better still through photography.

#### NINE TIMES A KING.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is the most battled monarch in the world. Without his imperial crown—which is the identical tiara of Charlemagne—he is nine times a king, twice a grand duke, once a grand prince, twice a prince, four times a "margrave," and the multitude of his titles as count and so forth is past enumeration. The total of his titles of sovereignty and nobility exceeds a hundred. In addition, as King of Hungary, he bears the title of "Most Apostolic," which is one of the four honors bestowed by the Pope. Were the sovereigns of Europe to meet in council, there is no doubt that the premier place would be conceded to Emperor Francis Joseph—alike by reason of his hereditary prestige and of his representation of the ancient Holy Roman Empire.

#### TENDER AND TRUE.

Squire Benson was often consulted in cases of family difficulty resulting from the storm and stress of time or temper, and he derived a good deal of amusement from the tales told in his little office.

"Is it true that you threw something at Mike that caused the swelling over his eye?" the squire asked a little wiry Irishwoman who appeared sobbing at his door one day an hour after her husband had departed.

"Yes, I did," said the little woman catching her breath, "but I niver wint to hurt him, and he knows it well. We'd just come home from me cousin's wedding, an' I was feeling kind of soft to Mike, and I axed him if he loved me as much as he did the day we was married; and—and he was so slow answering me that I up wid the mop an' flung it at him. Squire Benson: for if we poor women don't have love our hearts just breaks inside of us!"

#### A COSTLY PRIVILEGE.

In certain cities of high civilization one has to pay for the privilege of being run over, instead of recovering damages for injuries so received. So the administration of what is called justice in India may prove rather exacting to the criminal.

Several natives were arrested there, not long ago, on suspicion of having committed a crime. They were imprisoned; but before they came to trial the real culprit confessed his guilt.

The story was told to Sir Montagu Gerard, who asked:

"Well, have the poor fellows been released?"

"No," said the native officer who brought the news, "certainly not, until they have paid up."

"Paid up? For what?"

"Oh, a present must be provided for the court for the trouble of arresting them."

Miss Budd—"Do you approve of early marriages?" Mrs. Malaprop—"Not too early. I should say not before noon."

seaweed so extensively devoured and relished as food substances.

Rouen's great clock has been measuring the time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption. It keeps excellent time.

Doors made entirely of paper are used in some of the modern dwellings in French cities. They are finished to resemble any kind of wood, and there is no warping, shrinking, or cracking.

In Germany, when the vote of the jury stands six against six, the prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the Court, and in a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.

In Siam some of the women entrust their children to the care of elephant nurses, and it is said that the trust is never betrayed. The babies play about the huge feet of the elephants, who are very careful not to hurt their little charges.

Eighteen miles is the longest distance on record at which a man's voice has been heard. This occurred in the Grand Canyon, Colorado, where, a man shouting the name "Boh!" at one end, his voice was plainly heard at the other end, which is eighteen miles away.

In Korea the rooms of a wife or mother are the sanctuary of any man who breaks the law. Unless for treason or for one other crime, he cannot be forced to leave those rooms and so long as he remains under the protection of his wife's apartments he is secure from the officers of the law.

Chinese commanding officers of regiments have a privilege which they rather prize. Whereas all inferior ranks may be beaten with bamboo sticks, the commanding officer who offends may only be chastised by the hand or fist of his general. If he prefers to be beheaded he is allowed to suffer this punishment.

#### FOR HUSBANDS ONLY.

Some Hints on How They Should Treat Their Wives.

With most women affection lasts. It burns as strongly in old age as in golden youth. A caress means a world of joy to them.

Some men forget. They grow careless. Carelessness is often a species of selfishness. Once it was a privilege to press a lover's kiss on the lips of a wife at the door when leaving in the morning; again as a warm greeting that always marked the home-coming at night.

And one morning the man forgot the caress, and lost himself in business. And a shadow fell on the romance, and the woman wept. She tried to be brave and sensible. She tried to laugh at the silly fear that he did not care for her. She assured herself a hundred times that it was such a little thing, and that it was natural for him to forget, and that it was unreasonable for her to expect the joy of the honeymoon through life. She wiped away her tears, and resolved to hide her grief and be kind, loving and patient.

And the man never knew. Domestic neglect is not always confined to lack of food and clothing. Cruelty does not always take the form of physical abuse. When men learn to think, when they remember that the little attentions often mark the difference between joy and sorrow in a woman's life, there will be more real happiness in the world.

#### OLDEST CHEMIST'S SHOP.

The oldest chemist's shop in England is said to be at Knarborough, the quaint Yorkshire town situated on the Nidd. The earliest date which it can be traced back is 1720, but how much older than that it may be cannot be ascertained. Several years ago, when the British Association met at Birmingham, Mr. Lawrence, the present tenant, lent some of his old shop bottles and a couple of mortars, which were included by Messrs. Southall Brothers and Barclay in an exhibit of "The Alchemist's Shop."

Slower and slower—atop. The race was run, and the poor exhausted man could sink in a senseless heap on the mashing-tub floor without danger. Sapor's hair went quite white as a result of the awful strain and fear of that race.

Trespassers on single-line railways have many narrow escapes, but what must have been the "nearest thing" in its way on record occurred to a man, named Marchmont, on the Canadian Pacific line. He was trespassing—crossing a long trestle-bridge which supports a single pair of rails across a wide gully known locally as Stonleigh Dip. It was to avoid descending into, and ascending out of, this gully that Marchmont was crossing the bridge.

He was twenty yards or so on his way across the bridge when he heard the wild shriek and the roar of an approaching train. He knew it was making for the bridge but its noise so echoed among the hills that he could not tell from which direction it was coming, and the road curved round mountain-sides at each end of the bridge. It was a horrible question of in which way he should run to escape the on-coming train, which, if it caught him on the bridge, must

#### INEVITABLY KILL HIM.

The question lost him some seconds in hesitation, and when he did turn to-run he saw he had chosen the direction from which the train was just curving round the cutting. He turned and flew. He had to cover some thirty yards before the train flew over a distance of about a quarter of a mile.

A slip, the rolling of a pebble under his foot, would have given death the victory in that race. Even as it was, the finish was so close that the whirl of the wind caused by the passing train sent Marchmont spinning not more than a few yards from where he must have been killed, and he rolled down the embankment side until he was caught by a tree trunk, breathless, bruised, and badly shaken, but untouched by the express.

More than twenty lives were at stake in the race an oil steamer recently ran over a seventy-mile course at sea. The Cantia was bound for Columbia with a cargo of paraffin in barrels, but the captain knew that some of the barrels aboard contained ammunition, which was to be smuggled into Columbia before port was reached. When, however, the Cantia was seventy miles out from the nearest land, the alarming discovery was made that

#### THE VESSEL WAS ON FIRE.

The ship had but one boat, and that was so small that it would not have held half the men aboard.

The situation was perilous in the extreme; nothing could save the ship or the crew if the flames got to the oil, which, indeed, might at any moment explode from the heat of the vessel. To fling the barrels overboard was impossible, for the fire shut them away from the crew. There was, in fact, nothing for it but to keep the flames down as much as possible and crowd on every ounce of pressure the old boilers would bear.

It was a desperate race between the ship and the fire within her. Half the crew poured water on the fire, while the other half stoked the boiler furnaces for dear life. Hour after hour the ship hissed through the waves, and no man knew but what she would go sky-high with the next revolution of her propeller. The fire lost the race, however.

The Cantia was at last run aground off Florida, and those aboard who could not crowd into her single boat dived over her side and swam ashore, all but one, who was drowned. The crew were hardly landed when the cargo exploded and the fragments of the ship flew in all directions.

"He would have run through his fortune in a year if it hadn't been for his wife." "How did she prevent it?" "She spent it herself."



## For His Daughter's Sake.

Outside the prison gates several knots of bedraggled females and rough-looking men were bandying vulgar jests, while, a few yards distant, one or two anxious-faced women loitered, as if ashamed of their errand, waiting the release of errant husband or lover.

As the clock struck the gates were thrown open, and the discharged prisoners straggled forth into freedom, some to disappear anon into the nearest beer-house with their boisterous friends, some to shamle away with their white-faced womenkind, others to slink to their haunts alone.

An unkempt old man, bear-eyed and drink-sodden, wearing a greasy, ill-fitting frock-coat and a shapeless hat, showed in the gateway. The prison missionary, waiting outside, approached him with a reproachful look on his earnest face and kindly words on his lips.

"Save it!" croaked the old tatterdemalion with a savage scowl. "Save it for those it's likely to benefit. With me it's useless. I'm past the hope of redemption. This is my forty-fifth time. I've hear, forty-fifth! The prison is my home. The grinning folk inside knows that tomorrow I shall be here again. I can't help it. You know well enough that the first money I get will go to satisfy the infernal craving that possesses me, body and soul. Then, why waste your time on me? Give me a shilling—"

The young man shook his head despondently. The redemption of this drunkard, whose numerous appearances at the police-court had earned for him the sobriquet of "Tommy the Sponge," was, he was constrained to admit, high hopeless. Time after time he had pleaded with him, but to no purpose.

"It were kinder to keep such as you there always," he said. "You are dead to all sense of shame. For the slum-bred there is some excuse; but for you, an educated man—"

"Don't preach!" snarled the toper. "That won't exorcise the fiend within me. Education is no deterrent to indulgence. The poor man is punished for boozing because he is found in the streets; the vices of the rich are cloaked. The mansions of Mayfair hold many a sot. Give me a few coppers—"

The young man turned dejectedly away, and the gaol-bird, mumbling a curse, shuffled along the street.

As he crept along with bowed head he was the butt for many a jest and gibe. Policemen recognized him with grins. "Halloa, Tommy, out again?" they greeted him; but to it all his only answer was muttered cursing. The craving within him was torture. The month's abstinence, far from deadening his longing, had but served to feed it. Crazed with frenzy of the hopeless inebriate who is perforce denied, he hurried on to his den, knowing that there would be awaiting him the monthly remittance which would enable him to put an end to his torment.

A placard displayed at a news-vendor's shop arrested his wandering glance, and as he read the display line and the consciousness of its meaning entered his brain he stopped dead. "Death of Sir William Ferrant." His lips framed the inaudible words, and he glared at the bill like a man struck suddenly demented.

"Heaven and earth!" he cried, hoarsely. "Dead! Bill dead!"

Galvanized with an uncontrollable impulse he entered the shop snatched up a paper from the counter. Needless

widowed mother and herself, beguiled by his protestations, yielded herself to his desire. It was the old, sordid, pitiful story once again repeated. Fortunately, however, the knowledge of the scoundrel's perfidy came to the ears of the brother, and under threat of exposure the betrayer was compelled to marry his dupe. By some means the men of the college learned of the affair, and the man received a drastic but well-deserved punishment. The same night he disappeared.

"It was subsequently ascertained he was living a wandering life in New York. After seven years he reappeared in London a confirmed drunkard, and, in penury, he appealed to his brother for help. For thirteen years he has been regularly in the receipt of an allowance through me, and during those years he has sunk deeper and deeper into the mire of degradation, until to-day he is known as 'Tommy the Sponge'—a black-listed with a record of convictions which stamps him hopeless."

"Well," croaked the man, his gaze wandering shiftily about the book-lined room. "Well—the brother died, leaving no issue. And what then?"

The lawyer took a quill from the table and coolly proceeded to shape it.

"You will remember the man who fled disgraced left a wife," he said, calmly. "In due course a child—a girl—was born. When the mother died, a few months later, the child was adopted by the elder brother—"

"Child!" gasped the man, clutching at the arms of the chair and leaning forward. "Elliott, curse you! don't play with me—"

"By your brother's will," continued the lawyer, "that child, who is now a woman of twenty, inherits his fortune. She mourns the death of a beloved father."

The drunkard staggered to his feet. "What's that, Elliott?" he jerked out. "My child inherits all my brother's fortune?"

"Not all," said the lawyer. "The monthly allowance to you is still to be continued, providing you never make yourself known to her."

"But—but— To perdition with such a proviso!" exclaimed the drunkard. "Do you think that I, the brother, am to be cheated so? I will see the girl and tell her who I am. She will not dole out a miserable pittance to her father—!"

"If there is any sense of shame in your drink-sodden being you will not dare!" said the lawyer, sternly. "Think, if you can, man. The girl has been brought up in innocence; she has an accepted position in society; she is happy in the love of a manly young fellow, the heir to a peerage. Will you now blast her young life as you surely killed her mother? Has not your despicable conduct caused misery enough? Great heavens, man, the thought is monstrous!"

The fingers of the drunkard moved to his twitching lips, and as the scathing words filtered into his brain his head sank on his breast.

"Thomas Ferrant," went on the lawyer, earnestly, "in all the years of your wasted life can you look back on a kind action done to a living soul? Is it not one long record of selfishness? Consider, man! Soon shall an account be required of you for all your misdeeds. Would you make your record still blacker by this foul wrong to your own child? Is the soul of your manhood so dead that you would blight for ever the life of this happy young girl? I tell you, you shall not do it."

The drunkard slowly raised his head. His face had become suddenly grey and drawn, and a wild, glassy look was in his eyes.

"Elliott," he whispered. "I did not know this about the girl. I would not— She mustn't be disgraced. You're right, I'll go away."

"Ferrant," said the lawyer, laying his hands on the man's shoulders, "your daughter is a woman beautiful alike in body and disposition, a good friend to the needy—a girl in a thou-

## THE PRANKS OF CUPID

TRYING HIS BEST TO MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY.

Stories of Pretty Romances From All Parts of the World.

From the grim-cells of a New York police station Cupid fired a dart aimlessly into the air. Across the continent, over mountains, lakes, and plains, it flew. Far over the crest of the Rockies and across the frontier into Canada, in far off Assinabola it found its mark—the heart of a young Canadian farmer.

Pretty Florence Pilgrim, an 18 year old New York girl, was a paid singer in the Brick church in Fifth avenue, but lost her position through illness. She was the sole support of a widowed mother, and when they could no longer keep the gaunt wolf of hunger from their door Florence, grown desperate through her mother's sufferings, went to a dry goods store and obtained goods on a forged order from a credit customer. She was arrested and, having no friends, went to jail.

Every day the aged woman walked from the cheerless room at 301 West Forty-third street to the Tombs and every day the fair girl prisoner saved half her scanty jail fare for her mother.

When it became known that mother and daughter were kept from starvation by the daughter's sacrifice the tables were turned in the girl's favor. The charge against her was withdrawn and the girl was released.

The newspapers printed her story and it found its way to Assinabola, where John Cars of Elmore, owner of a half section of land, read it and fell in love with Florence. He wrote to the judge in New York and through him offered marriage to the girl and a home for her mother.

The judge so far has refused to play the part of John Alden to the Canadian Miles Standish, but it is not certain that love will not find a way.

### A BOX OF CIGARS.

If John J. Mundy of Brooklyn, N. Y., didn't buy his cigars by the box he might not have married Emma Edinger, a petite brunette employed in a cigar factory at Lancaster, Pa. She wrote her name and address on a little note, asked the finder to write to her, and tucked it under the bottom layer of cigars, in a box. That was last summer.

And so, Cupid, hidden in the box of cigars, was stored in musty warehouses, piled high on rattling trucks, jolted about in freight cars to New York, carted across the Brooklyn bridge, and finally landed in a little shop in East avenue.

John Mundy happened to buy this particular box. It was not until he had smoked his way down to the bottom layer that he found the note.

Of course, he wrote to her. What young man wouldn't "take a dare" like that. He sent his photograph and asked for hers. Her photograph came in return, and letters passed back and forth. Finally John went to Lancaster to see Emma. He found her the only daughter of a widow. She was young, pretty, agreeable, sensible and she liked him. Their first meeting ended in an engagement, and now they are married. And she doesn't object to his smoking in the house.

There was a tender romance in the life of Margaret Van Ohlsen, who died a few days ago at Columbus, O. She died an old maid because her father didn't like her sweetheart, Thomas Tonjes. They were betrothed, but twenty years ago on his death-bed, her father, as a dying request, begged his daughter to give up her lover. She promised, and kept her pledge. Neither she nor her sweetheart ever married. They

py that she wanted all her friends to know it. Clara and Herbert were married on April 8, 1902. One evening when their parents supposed they were at the theatre. It was a runaway match, but last week they revealed the secret, were forgiven, and are keeping house in a New York flat.

A case of appendicitis started a romance in the lives of Miss Elizabeth Branderstein of New York and Dr. George H. Reichers of Brooklyn. Miss Branderstein, who is young and pretty, was a nurse at the German hospital and was herself attacked by appendicitis. Dr. Reichers performed the operation which saved her life, and, having saved it, she gave it to him to guard forever.

Otto Ruckler, a brave cuirassier in the kaiser's army, has recently served thirteen days in jail because he loved his major's cook. Otto's courting was done in the major's kitchen, where between kisses he fed himself generously with the rich viands intended for the major's own dinner table. The major discovered him and a court martial followed.

### THREE POWER SCHEME.

Building Warships in Britain, France, Russia and Germany.

The secretary to the admiralty in the British House of Commons recently stated that the new construction in the navies of various countries during the past nine years was:

	Tonnage.
Great Britain .....	933,147
France .....	344,484
Russia .....	263,111
Germany .....	289,927

These figures show that whereas Great Britain has constructed ships of 933,147 tonnage, the three other powers have built vessels of 847,522 tonnage. Thus Great Britain has practically adopted a three-power standard as the basis of naval efficiency.

It was pointed out by E. Robertson in a subsequent debate on the navy estimates that the cost to Great Britain of building these ships was £70,000,000 and to the other three powers £82,000,000.

Great Britain had, therefore, added to the fleet to an extent which would have cost the other powers £90,000,000 in nine years.

### HIGHEST WATERFALL.

The highest known waterfall in the world was the Cerosola Cascade, in the Alps, having a drop of 2,400 ft. But one in the San Cuayatan Canyon, in the State of Durango, Mexico, now claims first place. It was discovered by some prospectors ten years ago in the great barranca district, which is called the Tierras Desconocidas. While searching for the famous lost mine Nanjail, a great roar of water was heard. With much difficulty the party pushed on and up and down the mighty chasm until they beheld the superb fall, which is said to be at least 3,000 ft. high.

### WORLD'S LARGEST FENCE.

The longest fence in the world is probably that which has been erected by the Erie Cattle Company along the Mexican border. It is seventy-five miles in length, and separates exactly for its entire distance the two republics of North America. The fence was built to keep the cattle from running across the border and falling an easy prey to the Mexican cow-punchers. Although it cost a great deal of money, it is estimated that cattle enough will be saved in one year to more than pay for it. It is a barbed-wire fence, with mesquite and cottonwood poles, and for the entire length of it runs as straight as the crow flies.

### RED SNOW.

This is a phenomenon which is frequently observed in the Polar regions.



"Death of Sir William Ferrant." His lips framed the inaudible words, and he glared at the bill like a man struck suddenly demented.

"Heaven and earth!" he cried, hoarsely. "Dead! Bill dead!"

Galvanized with an uncontrollable impulse he entered the shop snatched up a paper from the counter. Heedless of the woman's shrill expostulations he tore it open and rapidly read the brief announcement of the sudden death of the great philanthropist from an apoplectic seizure. The paper dropped from his trembling fingers, and clutching at his coat, he gave vent to harsh mirthless cackling.

Staggering from the shop he hurried on, his face contorted with a fixed insensate grin.

"Gone at last," he gurgled, oblivious to everything save the one dominant fact and all it might mean for him. "Yesterday a gaol-bird—a pariah; to-day rich—rich! I must see Elliott at once."

Threading his way through the city streets he reached the office of the lawyer and stumbled up the stairs. The clerk answered his call stared at him with an ill-concealed grin, and, thinking him a beggar, curtly informed him the chief was out.

"Give him my name, you impudent dog!" he commanded, harshly. "Mr. Thomas Ferrant. He will see me."

"Come this way," said the astounded youth, a moment later. "Mr. Elliott will see you."

The old solicitor turned at his desk as he entered the room and motioned him to be seated. His immobile face evinced no trace of astonishment at the disreputable appearance of his visitor.

"You're surprised—?" stammered the man.

"Not at all," returned the lawyer. "To be candid, I expected you."

"It was only this morning I learned in a weekly paper of my brother's death," explained the man. "Circumstances—"

"I quite understand that," said the lawyer, curtly. "Your whereabouts being known to me, explanation is unnecessary. The doings of Tommy the Sponge are notorious."

"I regret I was unable to attend the obsequies yesterday," said the man. "My absence being enforced will, I trust, acquit me of unbrotherliness."

"Apologies under the circumstances are superfluous," returned the lawyer.

The decrepit toper dropped his dilapidated hat to the floor and, sinking limply back, rolled his blood-shot eyes round in his head and groaned, as if in mortal pain.

"Excuse me, Elliott," he panted, licking his dry lips. "I'm a bit overcome. Have you—a spoonful of brandy?"

"No," said the solicitor, curtly. "Will you tell me, as briefly as possible, as I am momentarily expecting a client, what is the purpose of your call?"

"Curse you and your high and mighty 'cne!' snarled the man, standing up, and gesticulating wildly. "You know well why I'm here. As next-of-kin to my brother I want to know how I stand. By all the rights of kinship every penny he died possessed of should be mine."

"Sit down," said the lawyer, unmoved, taking a paper from his desk. "This is your brother's will. But before I read it, permit me to tell you a brief story."

"Cut it, and give me the document!" cried the man.

"Many years ago," remarked the lawyer—"twenty-two, to be exact—two young fellows were at college together. Sons of the same father, but vastly dissimilar in temperament: the elder, proud of his honored name and eager to excel; the younger, indifferent, a spendthrift, and an idler. While there this wastrel succeeded in winning the affection of an innocent girl. This girl, who, as a music-teacher, earned barely sufficient to keep her

"Elliott," he whimpered, "I did not know this about the girl. I would not—". She mustn't be disgraced. You're right. I'll go away."

"Ferrant," said the alwyer, laying his hands on the man's shoulders, "your daughter is a woman beautiful alike in body and disposition, a good friend to the needy—a girl in a thousand. If you could come to her as a father whom she could learn to love and respect—"

The drunkard shook his head ashamedly and, in a blinding mist, took up his broken hat and staggered to the door.

As he crept through the outer office a young lady entered and addressed the clerk. "If Mr. Elliott is disengaged," she said, "tell him Miss Ferrant would like to see him."

Miss Ferrant! The gaol-bird stopped dead and, slowly turning his head gazed wonderingly at the fair speaker. For a brief moment he saw the vision of a beautiful face saddened by grief, which in the instant took his mind over the years to the days of his collegiate. And then, trembling in every limb, he tottered through the door.

"Great heavens!" he whispered. "How like! how like!"

Outside in the street he lingered, determined to see her once again when she came out. The folly of his wasted life, the consciousness of his youthful crime and his degeneracy, swept upon him remorselessly, searing his heart with a thousand regrets. The sense of his utter friendlessness struck him with terrible force, and his lips poured forth a string of self-recrimination. He felt suddenly old and desolate.

Stumbling into a doorway he pressed his two hands to his swimming head and stood there, while, like a series of pictures on the retina of the eye, the recollections of the past surged in his brain. A longing to speak to her just for once took possession of him. She would never know, he thought, and afterwards—

What was it Elliott had said? If he could come to her as a father whom she could learn to love and respect—

When she came out he drew himself together, and, approaching her, made a clumsy endeavor to lift his hat. She regarded him with a look of commiseration, and her hand went to her reticule.

"I—I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I—"

"Poor fellow," she said, pityingly. "You look ill."

The next moment she had moved away, leaving him with a shilling in his outstretched hand.

He gazed at it bewilderedly, then, with a sob in his throat, turned and hurried after her.

She was in the act of crossing the road when just as he reached her side, without warning, a motor-car swept round the corner of the street and bore right down upon them. In a heart-beat he grasped her danger, and with a hoarse scream threw himself forward and jerked her backwards just in the nick of time. The effort caused him to stagger, and before he could recover himself he was dashed heavily to the ground.

When the crowd was parted by the burly constable, he was surprised to find the tattered reprobate lying with his head supported in the arms of a stylishly-dressed young lady.

A hurried examination was sufficient to convince him that nothing could be done.

"Put him down, miss," he said, gently. "His neck's broken. Tommy the Sponge will trouble us no more."

—London Tit-Bits.

"Everybody says that baby looks like you. Doesn't that please you?" "I don't know," replied Poppley; "but I tell you what—I'm glad nobody thinks of saying I look like the baby."

ther didn't like her sweetheart, Thomas Tonjes. They were betrothed, but twenty years ago on his death-bed, her father, as a dying request, begged his daughter to give up her lover. She promised, and kept her pledge. Neither she nor her sweetheart ever married. They remained sweethearts, but respected the wishes of a dying man.

#### AROUND THE WORLD.

Somewhere on the Atlantic the steamer Kentmere is carrying Capt. T. E. Bruce and his bride on a honeymoon voyage that will last all the world around. Capt. Bruce is 35 years old and recently crossed the ocean on the White Star liner Teutonic. He dodged Cupid all the way across, but as the liner tied up at the dock he caught a smile from Mrs. Agnes Sheriff, a pretty widow of 31, and the steerage stewardess. The smile was not intended for him, but he sought and obtained an introduction. The same evening she accompanied him to a theatre. Later in the evening he proposed. The next morning she accepted him, and they were married the same day. Capt. Bruce commands a steamer in the merchant service, and the company permitted him to take his bride on the voyage to Hongkong.

Pretty Margaret Hofmeister, 19 years old, living in Jersey City, eloped with William Bartels rather than leave him forever. She told her mother she was going to a masquerade party. She was married the same evening and wrote the following letter to her mother:

"I love Will more than I can make you understand, and he told me that if I didn't marry him he would go west and never see me again. So you see I just couldn't help it."

#### LOVE IN FIVE LANGUAGES.

Love has a language of its own in every clime, and it has taught a pretty, young widow at Geneva, Switzerland, four other languages besides. She is only 27 years old, and two weeks ago married her sixth husband. She was born in Milan. Her first husband was a Frenchman. He died in Paris, and a year later she married an Englishman. He was killed in a railway accident, and she married an American, with whom she lived in the United States for three years. When he died she returned to Europe, but fell in love with a handsome Russian on the steamer. They were married at Lille and went to Odessa to live. The Russian died of typhoid, and the four times widow returned to her former home at Milan, where she married her childhood playmate. Six months later he, too, was killed in the mountains. That was three years ago. The young woman who had grieved for five husbands declared that Cupid should tempt her no more, but she finally succumbed to the pleadings of a German, and is now his wife.

The marriage of Count Alexander Beroldingen of Austria and Miss Margaret Stone of New York is a sure enough love match, even if he is a count and penniless and she an American heiress. The count's family dates back to the thirteenth century, and he himself was an officer in an Austrian regiment, but had to leave that country because of a quarrel. He came to the United States and started out to earn his own living. He began as a clerk in the American express office in New York, and after hard work and close application made a place for himself in the business world. Through his quiet, unassuming manners he became popular in society, and there met Miss Stone. Count and Countess Beroldingen will live in New York, where he is determined to make a fortune for himself.

#### SO HAPPY SHE HAD TO TELL.

Clara Nurenberg of Mamaroneck, N. Y., kept her marriage to Herbert Foshay a secret for two years and then told it because she was so hap-

w a barbed-wire fence, with mesquite and cottonwood poles, and for the entire length of it runs as straight as the crow flies.

#### RED SNOW.

This is a phenomenon which is frequently observed in the Polar regions, and has occasionally been met with in the Alps and in Scotland. Captain Ross discovered, on the shore of Baffin's Bay, a range of cliffs extending for eight miles which were covered with red snow of a brilliant hue, and sometimes as much as 12 ft. in depth. The cause of the appearance was a puzzle to men of science as well as to the observers, until careful examination with the microscope revealed that it was due to the presence among the snow of a very minute plant, which has been called by Sir William Hooker *Palmella nivalis*.

#### BRAIN WEIGHT.

The intelligence of a man is stated to be in direct proportion to the weight of his brain. M. Mathiege, an anthropologist, of Prague, has been conducting experiments into the matter. Having first ascertained that the male brain weighs on an average 1,400 grammes and the female brain 1,200 grammes between the ages of twenty and sixty, he has gathered the following statistics, based on the study of the brains of 235 persons, differing widely in their occupation and intellectual culture. The weights of the brains of the different people are calculated in grammes. Day laborers, 1,400; workmen and unskilled laborers, 1,438; porters, guardians and watchers, 1,486; mechanics, 1,450; business men, 1,466; physicians and professors, 1,500.

#### PEAT FUEL BY ELECTRICITY.

Another process for the manufacture of peat coal, which, according to its promoters, threatens to revolutionize the world's coal trade, has appeared. The peat is first subjected to a process of dehydration by beating fans, and is then disintegrated electrically, without loss of any of the valuable properties which it possesses. It is then moulded and pressed, and is ready for use. According to the report, the actual cost of producing one ton of peat is \$1.25, and the product is said to be equal in every respect to Welsh steam coal, costing over \$2 at the pit's mouth.

#### WOMAN LANDOWNER.

Mrs. Charles King, or Corpus Christi, Texas, owns more land than any other woman in the world. Her husband was a famous cattle breeder, and he left her 1,300,000 acres in Nueces, Hidalgo, Starr, and Cameron counties, and there are now about 65,000 cattle on her ranges. This vast estate must be kept intact until her oldest grandchild comes of age.

#### LONGEVITY OF BIRDS.

Small singing birds live from eight to eighteen years. Ravens have lived for almost a hundred years in captivity, and parrots longer than that. Fowls live ten to twenty years. The wild goose lives upwards of a hundred years, and swans are said to have attained the age of 300. The long life of birds has been interpreted as compensation for the great mortality of their young.

#### PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

When a Chinaman wants to have a tooth drawn he feels no nervous apprehension of pain, for the excellent reason that he knows his dentist will not inflict any. The latter simply rubs a secret powder over the aching tooth. After about five minutes the patient sneezes and the tooth falls out. Many attempts have been made by Europeans to get some of this mysterious powder, but no one has yet succeeded.

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he has visited in Britain, Belgium, Italy, Spain, France, Russia, Siberia, and also in the British and French colonies, he finds that the very worst, from every point of view, is that of Saint Lazare, in Paris.

Austria probably goes to bed much earlier than Britain and certainly Vienna does. In fact, in Vienna every man's home is his dungeon from 10 p.m. to 6 a.m. Owing to certain irritating taxes, Vienna is the place which is earliest to bed. At 10 p.m. the common entrance door to each block of flats is closed and bolted, and Vienna is a city of flats.

After this time any person passing in or out must pay a fine of 4 cents to the concierge until midnight, and 8 cents from that hour to 6 a.m. This means that to go out to post

## GIANTS OF SCIENCE.

Magnificent Work of Lords Kelvin and Lister.

A London correspondent writes: The University of Glasgow honored itself recently by making Lord Kelvin its chancellor. He filled its chair of natural philosophy for 58 years, and meanwhile did some other things. It would be impossible here to recount even a tithe of the contributions which this prince of science has made both to theory and to practice. He helped the German physician Helmholtz and others to consolidate the greatest but one of all the generalizations ever reached by the human mind, the law of the conservation of energy. He founded thermo-dynamics. He made ocean cabling possible. His compass is used on every boat that sails the seas. How many lives and how much property it has saved no one can say. In a few weeks he will be an octogenarian; yet only the other day he read a paper before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, on a subject which he had introduced to it seventeen years before, and said that he hoped to return to it again, but "not at so long an interval." The only possible way to appreciate the profundity, originality and comprehensiveness of his genius is to read the history of physics during the last sixty years. He has done much more than anyone else, living or dead, to make it.

Another giant celebrated his birthday the other day. Lord Kelvin is a Scotsman, Lord Lister a Yorkshireman. Who so imagines that his race is played out, or that there are no great men now-a-days, must reckon with these two Britons, each of whom has made a new science. Each of them has been given long life, has seen the fruit of his labors; and they have, between them, broken the record in causing the elevation of a man to the peerage for his services to science. Lord Lister, of course, is the founder of modern surgery. Every surgeon on earth, every operating theatre, is a tribute to him. Most of them would not exist but for him. Black and yellow, in missionary or military hospitals, owe their lives to him, just as King Edward does, or a million others now living, to say nothing of the future. Of course, no man stands alone in science. Without the immortal French chemist, Louis Pasteur, Lister could never have been. Nevertheless, it is true to say of him that "he saves more lives every year than Napoleon took in all his wars."

#### SPECTACLES FOR SERPENTS.

Dr. Werner has lately printed the results of his observations upon the special senses of animals, particularly upon the sense of reptiles and amphibians. He concludes that these latter are capable of going directly towards water, which attracts them, so to speak, even at long distances. Light acts upon them, independently of heat. Their sight is generally good, and is probably their most acute sense; yet their vision is very limited. Crocodiles cannot distinguish a man at distances above ten times their length. Fish see for only short distances. The vision of serpents is poor; the boa-constrictor, for example, can see no further than one-third of its own length. Some snakes see no further than one-eighth of their length. Frogs are better endowed, and see twenty times their length. The hearing of nearly all reptiles is even worse than their sight. Most of them are deaf, especially boa-constrictors. "Deaf as an adder" may represent a careful observation of our ancestors.

#### USE FOR BALLOONS.

The French naval engineer, Renaud, calls attention to the fact that a captive balloon rising to a certain height may be employed to discover the presence of rocks beneath the surface of the water. From sail-

## BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Valuable Information Which It Would Be Well to Know.

In India but one person out of twenty can read or write.

Some naturalists use glass-bottomed boats in studying sea life.

There are about 40,000 different surnames in England and Wales.

About 15,000 artificial limbs are turned out in England every year.

Steel rails average 180 tons of metal to the mile; iron, 145 tons.

France spends 85 per cent. of her resources on military preparations.

The average of suicides is lower in Ireland than in any country in the world.

In the Baltic Sea there are more wrecks than in any other place in the world.

In Scotland there are forty-six parishes without paupers, poor rates, or public-houses.

It is reckoned that three out of every 135 English-speaking people have red hair.

It is said that there are 14,000,000 people in Italy who can neither read nor write.

The dew that is annually deposited on the surface of England is equal to 5 inches of rain.

The population of Ireland, which fifty years ago was over 8,000,000, is now less than 4,500,000.

An albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without ever having been seen to alight.

One hundred and twenty firemen are required to feed the furnaces of a first-class Atlantic steamer.

The largest window in Britain is the east window in York Cathedral. It is 75 feet high and 32 feet wide.

Copper money in France is to be gradually replaced by aluminum bronze pennies of a pale yellow color.

A lucky medical man is the physician who attends the Empress of Russia. For each visit he receives a fee of \$350.

During the last three years twenty-two millionaires have died in England. Their average age was seventy-five years.

If the earth were equally divided among its present inhabitants, each of us, man, woman, and child, would get 23½ acres.

Japanese workmen are obliged to wear on their caps and backs an inscription stating their business and their employer's name.

Natives of the Andaman Islands, the smallest people in the world, average 3 feet 11 inches in height and under 70 lbs. in weight.

The French Government keeps a register of every horse, pony, and mule in France, so that it may be called upon in case of war.

The Inspector-General shows that in London the losses from unsuccessful companies during the last ten years have exceeded \$2,500,000,000.

Statistics show that in fifty years the average height of British men has risen an inch. The present average height for a man of twenty is 5 feet 8½ inches.

The most peculiar custom of the Australian aborigines is the mutilation of teeth. The boy who wants to be thought a man will often break one of his front teeth.

The most costly tomb in existence is that which was erected to the memory of Mahomet. The diamonds and rubies used in the decorations alone are valued at \$10,000,000.

China and Japan are pre-eminently the sea-weed-eating nations of the world. Among no other people are seaweeds so extensively devoured and relished as food substances.

Rouen's great clock has been measuring the time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption. It keeps excellent time.

Doors made entirely of paper are used in some of the modern dwellings in French cities. They are finished to resemble any kind of wood, and there

## RACING FOR VERY LIFE

### AWFUL EXPERIENCE THAT MEN HAVE HAD.

Race to Escape a Train—Terrible Fight With a Burning Ship.

A brewery is not quite the kind of place one would expect to form the theatre of a highly-sensational adventure—a race with death—but the vat-room of a big brewery in Paterson, New Jersey, was recently the scene of one of the most thrilling events possible of imagination. In the vat-room in question are three large mashing-tubs, all under the control of Abraham Sapior, the hero of the thrilling race. At the time of the event Sapior was standing in one of the tubs making preparations for its filling, it being then empty.

This tub, like its two fellows, was used for mixing the malt previous to its boiling, and for the purpose of working the malt about it was fitted with two sets of great steel knives which, set at angles from a central shaft, revolved horizontally when the tub was working. In consequence of the constant friction of the malt, these knives had, in the course of time, become exceedingly keen-edged.

Sapior was being assisted in his preparations by another man, and when the tub had been swept out he told his assistant to go and pull the lever which admitted the dry malt into the tub, himself remaining in the tub to see that the malt flowed in properly.

By an awful error the assistant made a mistake between two levers, and pulled one which set the mixing gear in motion, so that before Sapior had time to climb out of the huge tub he found the

#### GREAT KNIVES REVOLVING.

To attempt to clamber up the masher's shining side with the knives revolving was out of the question so he placed himself between the two sets and walked round after those before him. His shouts to his assistant were drowned in the hum of machinery, and the knives quickened their pace so rapidly that before Sapior had fully realized the danger of his position he found himself forced to run hard in order to keep up with the knives in front of him and escape those behind him.

To stand out of reach of the knives was impossible, for they swept within a few inches of the shell of the tub. Every moment their speed increased, compelling the unfortunate man to run faster and faster. Any moment his feet might have slipped on the polished floor of the tub and have sacrificed him to those hideous steel knives.

Round and round, faster and faster he ran, crying out in despair. His assistant came casually into the building, and was so horrified at realizing what a mistake he had committed that he was bereft of the sense to correct it, and he stood gaping dumbly, while Sapior implored him to stop the machinery.

Between fear and exhaustion Sapior was within an ace of collapsing when another workman appeared upon the scene. In a moment he realized the danger, flew to the engine-room, and

#### CHECKED THE MACHINERY.

The knives then began to slow down, Sapior staggering between them in a desperate effort to hold up until they stopped.

Slower and slower—stop. The race was run, and the poor exhausted man could sink in a senseless heap on the mashing-tub floor without danger. Sapior's hair went quite white as a result of the awful strain and fear of that race.

Trespassers on single-line railways have many narrow escapes, but what must have been the "nearest thing" in its way on record occurred to a



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#### HUNDREDS OF PRISONS

he has visited in Britain, Belgium, Italy, Spain, France, Russia, Siberia, and also in the British and French colonies, he finds that the very worst, from every point of view, is that of Saint Lazare, in Paris.

Austria probably goes to bed much earlier than Britain and certainly Vienna does. In fact, in Vienna every man's home is his dungeon from 10 p.m. to 6 a.m. Owing to certain irritating taxes, Vienna is the place which is earliest to bed. At 10 p.m. the common entrance door to each block of flats is closed and bolted, and Vienna is a city of flats.

After this time any person passing in or out must pay a fine of 4 cents to the concierge until midnight, and 8 cents from that hour to 6 a.m. This means that to go out to post

## GIANTS OF SCIENCE.

Magnificent Work of Lords Kelvin and Lister.

A London correspondent writes: The University of Glasgow honored itself recently by making Lord Kelvin its chancellor. He filled its chair of natural philosophy for 58 years, and meanwhile did some other things. It would be impossible here to recount even a tithe of the contributions which this prince of science has made both to theory and to practice. He helped the German physician Helmholtz and others to consolidate the greatest but one of all the generalizations ever reached by the human mind, the law of the conservation of energy. He founded thermo-dynamics. He made ocean cabling possible. His compass is used on every boat that sails the seas. How many lives and how much property it has saved no one can say. In a few weeks he will be an octogenarian; yet only the other day he read a paper before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, on a subject which he had introduced to it seventeen years before, and said that he hoped to return to it again, but "not at so long an interval." The only possible way to appreciate the profundity, originality and comprehensiveness of his genius is to read the history of physics during the last sixty years. He has done much more than anyone else, living or dead, to make it.

Another giant celebrated his birthday the other day. Lord Kelvin is a Scotsman, Lord Lister a Yorkshireman. Who so imagines that his race is played out, or that there are no great men now-a-days, must reckon with these two Britons, each of whom has made a new science. Each of them has been given long life, has seen the fruit of his labors; and they have, between them, broken the record in causing the elevation of a man to the peerage for his services to science. Lord Lister, of course, is the founder of modern surgery. Every surgeon on earth, every operating theatre, is a tribute to him. Most of them would not exist but for him. Black and yellow, in missionary or military hospitals, owe their lives to him, just as King Edward does, or a million others now living, to say nothing of the future. Of course, no man stands alone in science. Without the immortal French chemist, Louis Pasteur, Lister could never have been. Nevertheless, it is true to say of him that "he saves more lives every year than Napoleon took in all his wars."

#### SPECTACLES FOR SERPENTS.

Dr. Werner has lately printed the results of his observations upon the special senses of animals, particularly upon the sense of reptiles and amphibians. He concludes that these latter are capable of going directly towards water, which attracts them, so to speak, even at long distances. Light acts upon them, independently of heat. Their sight is generally good, and is probably their most acute sense; yet their vision is very limited. Crocodiles cannot distinguish a man at distances above ten times their length. Fish see for only short distances. The vision of serpents is poor; the boa-constrictor, for example, can see no further than one-third of its own length. Some snakes see no further than one-eighth of their length. Frogs are better endowed, and see twenty times their length. The hearing of nearly all reptiles is even worse than their sight. Most of them are deaf, especially boa-constrictors. "Deaf as an adder" may represent a careful observation of our ancestors.

#### USE FOR BALLOONS.

The French naval engineer, Renaud, calls attention to the fact that a captive balloon rising to a certain height may be employed to discover the presence of rocks beneath the surface of the water. From earlier

## BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Valuable Information Which It Would Be Well to Know.

In India but one person out of twenty can read or write.

Some naturalists use glass-bottomed boats in studying sea life.

There are about 40,000 different surnames in England and Wales.

About 15,000 artificial limbs are turned out in England every year.

Steel rails average 180 tons of metal to the mile; iron, 145 tons.

France spends 85 per cent. of her resources on military preparations.

The average of suicides is lower in Ireland than in any country in the world.

In the Baltic Sea there are more wrecks than in any other place in the world.

In Scotland there are forty-six parishes without paupers, poor rates, or public-houses.

It is reckoned that three out of every 135 English-speaking people have red hair.

It is said that there are 14,000,000 people in Italy who can neither read nor write.

The dew that is annually deposited on the surface of England is equal to 5 inches of rain.

The population of Ireland, which fifty years ago was over 8,000,000, is now less than 4,500,000.

An albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without ever having been seen to alight.

One hundred and twenty firemen are required to feed the furnaces of a first-class Atlantic steamer.

The largest window in Britain is the east window in York Cathedral. It is 75 feet high and 32 feet wide.

Copper money in France is to be gradually replaced by aluminum bronze pennies of a pale yellow color.

A lucky medical man is the physician who attends the Empress of Russia. For each visit he receives a fee of \$350.

During the last three years twenty-two millionaires have died in England. Their average age was seventy-five years.

If the earth were equally divided among its present inhabitants, each of us, man, woman, and child, would get 23½ acres.

Japanese workmen are obliged to wear on their caps and backs an inscription stating their business and their employer's name.

Natives of the Andaman Islands, the smallest people in the world, average 3 feet 11 inches in height and under 7 lbs. in weight.

The French Government keeps a register of every horse, pony, and mule in France, so that it may be called upon in case of war.

The Inspector-General shows that in London the losses from unsuccessful companies during the last ten years have exceeded \$2,500,000,000.

Statistics show that in fifty years the average height of British men has risen an inch. The present average height for a man of twenty is 5 feet 8½ inches.

The most peculiar custom of the Australian aborigines is the mutilation of teeth. The boy who wants to be thought a man will often break one of his front teeth.

The most costly tomb in existence is that which was erected to the memory of Mahomet. The diamonds and rubies used in the decorations alone are valued at \$10,000,000.

China and Japan are pre-eminently the sea-weed-eating nations of the world. Among no other people are seaweeds so extensively devoured and relished as food substances.

Rouen's great clock has been measuring the time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption. It keeps excellent time.

Doors made entirely of paper are used in some of the modern dwellings in French cities. They are finished to resemble any kind of wood, and there

## RACING FOR VERY LIFE

AWFUL EXPERIENCE THAT MEN HAVE HAD.

Race to Escape a Train—Terrible Fight With a Burning Ship.

A brewery is not quite the kind of place one would expect to form the theatre of a highly-sensational adventure—a race with death—but the vat-room of a big brewery in Paterson, New Jersey, was recently the scene of one of the most thrilling events possible of imagination. In the vat-room in question are three large mashing-tubs, all under the control of Abraham Sapior, the hero of the thrilling race. At the time of the event Sapior was standing in one of the tubs making preparations for its filling, it being then empty.

This tub, like its two fellows, was used for mixing the malt previous to its boiling, and for the purpose of working the malt about it was fitted with two sets of great steel knives which, set at angles from a central shaft, revolved horizontally when the tub was working. In consequence of the constant friction of the malt, these knives had, in the course of time, become exceedingly keen-edged.

Sapior was being assisted in his preparations by another man, and when the tub had been swept out he told his assistant to go and pull the lever which admitted the dry malt into the tub, himself remaining in the tub to see that the malt flowed in properly.

By an awful error the assistant made a mistake between two levers, and pulled one which set the mixing gear in motion, so that before Sapior had time to climb out of the huge tub he found the

#### GREAT KNIVES REVOLVING.

To attempt to clamber up the masher's shining side with the knives revolving was out of the question so he placed himself between the two sets and walked round after those before him. His shouts to his assistant were drowned in the hum of machinery, and the knives quickened their pace so rapidly that before Sapior had fully realized the danger of his position he found himself forced to run hard in order to keep up with the knives in front of him and escape those behind him.

To stand out of reach of the knives was impossible, for they swept within a few inches of the shell of the tub. Every moment their speed increased, compelling the unfortunate man to run faster and faster. Any moment his feet might have slipped on the polished floor of the tub and have sacrificed him to those hideous steel knives.

Round and round, faster and faster he ran, crying out in despair. His assistant came casually into the building, and was so horrified at realizing what a mistake he had committed that he was bereft of the sense to correct it, and he stood gaping dumbly, while Sapior implored him to stop the machinery.

Between fear and exhaustion Sapior was within an ace of collapsing when another workman appeared upon the scene. In a moment he realized the danger, flew to the engine-room, and

#### CHECKED THE MACHINERY.

The knives then began to slow down, Sapior staggering between them in a desperate effort to hold up until they stopped.

Slower and slower—stop. The race was run, and the poor exhausted man could sink in a senseless heap on the mashing-tub floor without danger. Sapior's hair went quite white as a result of the awful strain and fear of that race.

Trespassers on single-line railways have many narrow escapes, but what must have been the "nearest thing" in its way on record occurred to a



the place which is carried to sea. At 10 p.m. the common entrance door to each block of flats is closed and bolted, and Vienna is a city of flats.

After this time any person passing in or out must pay a fine of 4 cents to the concierge until midnight, and 8 cents from that hour to 6 a.m. This means that to go out to post a letter costs 4 cents, and it costs the same amount to return, while to prolong a visit to a friend after 10 p.m. means 4 cents to get out of his house and 4 cents more to enter your own.

Vienna has also the most severe cycling laws of any city in Europe. In the first place, nobody is allowed to ride a cycle who has not obtained a certificate of proficiency. In the case of ladies, they must be able to mount and dismount from both sides of their cycles, and show that they can turn corners and ride in and out a number of dummies.

In addition, all cyclists are photographed by the police, who keep a record of the photograph. A copy of the photograph is fitted into a little book containing the rules for cycling in the city. Every cyclist must pay a sum equalling about \$1.25 for this book, whilst he has to carry a huge brass number on a conspicuous part of the handle-bar of the machine.

**THE MOST HEALTHY CITY.**—and certainly the most remarkable city in the world is Kelburg, near Cracow, in Poland, a city where old age is the chief cause of death. Besides being situated underground, this city is excavated entirely out of rock salt. There are considerably over 3,000 inhabitants, who are all workers in the famous salt mines.

All the streets and all the houses are of the purest white imaginable, while one of the most famous features of the city is the snow-white cathedral. This vast church is carved in salt and lighted with electric light.

When the late Tsar Alexander visited it eleven years ago he was so fascinated with the beauty and grandeur that he presented to the church a magnificent jewelled altar cross. The effect of the play of light upon the white walls is most entrancing. There is no such thing as an infectious disease in Kelburg.

The city with the most perfect system of internal communication is Berlin. Its inner railway has a total length of 231 miles. The electric tram lines are about 409 miles long while the omnibus routes cover about sixty-two miles. Adding to this eight miles of electric underground railway, the total length of internal communications in Berlin is brought up to 710 miles. The fares are extremely moderate, and there is an unrivalled service of both.

**TRAINS AND TRAMS.**—Still, Prussia has to yield to America, so far as regards the latest railway enterprise. This is a system of carriages reserved for children. The "nursery car," as it is called, consists of dining, dressing, bath and sleeping compartments. In the sleeping compartment there are six beds arranged, the floors are thickly carpeted, and the walls are padded so that the children cannot injure themselves by falling. In addition to this the railway company provides a nurse for all these youthful passengers.

The country where salaries are the highest and money is made the quickest is probably Venezuela. For instance, when Dr. Palacio was made President not many years ago, he was unable to get credit for the price of a ham. In fourteen months he had retired to the more genial clime of Paris, with a fortune of \$4,000,000.

Again the late President Crespo used to send down every day, including saints' days and Sundays, to the Treasury for \$1,800, which he said was due to him for his salary as President. This means that he regarded his position as being worth, at least \$650,000 a year.—Pearson's Weekly.

ancestors.

#### USE FOR BALLOONS.

The French naval engineer, Renaud, calls attention to the fact that a captive balloon rising to a certain height may be employed to discover the presence of rocks beneath the surface of the water. Every sailor knows that in certain parts of the sea shallows can be detected in time by the coloring of the water. From certain heights the shallows are shown still more plainly, as, for instance, from the hills surrounding the entrance to Brest. From this it follows that from a captive balloon at a certain height above the surface, especially in waters containing many submarine rocks and tortuous channels, shallows can be located with the eye, and better still through photography.

#### NINE TIMES A KING.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is the most titled monarch in the world. Without his imperial crown—which is the identical tiara of Charlemagne—he is nine times a king, twice a grand duke, once a grand prince, twice a prince, four times a "margrave," and the multitude of his titles as count and so forth is past enumeration. The total of his titles of sovereignty and nobility exceeds a hundred. In addition, as King of Hungary, he bears the title of "Most Apostolic," which is one of the four honors bestowed by the Pope. Were the sovereigns of Europe to meet in council, there is no doubt that the premier place would be conceded to Emperor Francis Joseph—like by reason of his hereditary prestige and of his representation of the ancient Holy Roman Empire.

#### TENDER AND TRUE.

Squire Benson was often consulted in cases of family difficulty resulting from the storm and stress of time or temper, and he derived a good deal of amusement from the tales told in his little office.

"Is it true that you threw something at Mike that caused the swelling over his eye?" the squire asked a little wiry Irishwoman who appeared sobbing at his door one day, an hour after her husband had departed.

"Yes, I did," said the little woman catching her breath, "but I never want to hurt him, and he knows it well. We'd just come home from me cousin's wedding, and I was feeling kind of soft to Mike, and I axed him if he loved me as much as he did the day we was married; and—and he was so slow answering me that I up wid the mop an' flung it at him, Squire Benson; for if we poor women don't have love our hearts just breaks inside of us!"

#### A COSTLY PRIVILEGE.

In certain cities of high civilization one has to pay for the privilege of being run over, instead of recovering damages for injuries so received. So the administration of what is called justice in India may prove rather exacting to the criminal.

Several natives were arrested there, not long ago, on suspicion of having committed a crime. They were imprisoned; but before they came to trial the real culprit confessed his guilt.

The story was told to Sir Montagu Gerard, who asked:

"Well, have the poor fellows been released?"

"No," said the native officer who brought the news, "certainly not, until they have paid up."

"Paid up? For what?"

"Oh, a present must be provided for the court for the trouble of arresting them."

Miss Budd—"Do you approve of early marriages?" Mrs. Malaprop—"Not too early. I should say not before noon."

Rouen's great clock has been measuring the time and striking the hours and quarters for over 500 years, running all this time without interruption. It keeps excellent time.

Doors made entirely of paper are used in some of the modern dwellings in French cities. They are finished to resemble any kind of wood, and there is no warping, shrinking, or cracking.

In Germany, when the vote of the jury stands six against six, the prisoner is acquitted. A vote of seven against five leaves the decision to the Court, and in a vote of eight against four the prisoner is convicted.

In Siam some of the women entrust their children to the care of elephant nurses, and it is said that the trust is never betrayed. The babies play about the huge feet of the elephants, who are very careful not to hurt their little charges.

Eighteen miles is the longest distance on record at which a man's voice has been heard. This occurred in the Grand Canyon, Colorado, where, a man shouting the name "Bob!" at one end, his voice was plainly heard at the other end, which is eighteen miles away.

In Korea the rooms of a wife or mother are the sanctuary of any man who breaks the law. Unless for treason or for one other crime, he cannot be forced to leave those rooms and so long as he remains under the protection of his wife's apartments he is secure from the officers of the law.

Chinese commanding officers of regiments have a privilege which they rather prize. Whereas all inferior ranks may be beaten with bamboo sticks, the commanding officer who offends may only be chastised by the hand or fist of his general. If he prefers to be beheaded he is allowed to suffer this punishment.

#### FOR HUSBANDS ONLY.

**Some Hints on How They Should Treat Their Wives.**

With most women affection lasts. It burns as strongly in old age as in golden youth. A caress means a world of joy to them.

Some men forget. They grow careless. Carelessness is often a species of selfishness. Once it was a privilege to press a lover's kiss on the lips of a wife at the door when leaving in the morning; again as a warm greeting that always marked the home-coming at night.

And one morning the man forgot the caress, and lost himself in business. And a shadow fell on the romance, and the woman wept. She tried to be brave and sensible. She tried to laugh at the silly fear that he did not care for her. She assured herself a hundred times that it was such a little thing, and that it was natural for him to forget, and that it was unreasonable for her to expect the joy of the honeymoon through life. She wiped away her tears, and resolved to hide her grief and be kind, loving and patient.

And the man never knew. Domestic neglect is not always confined to lack of food and clothing. Cruelty does not always take the form of physical abuse. When men learn to think, when they remember that the little attentions often mark the difference between joy and sorrow in a woman's life, there will be more real happiness in the world.

#### OLDEST CHEMIST'S SHOP.

The oldest chemist's shop in England is said to be at Knaresborough, the quaint Yorkshire town situated on the Nidd. The earliest date which it can be traced back is 1720, but how much older than that it may be cannot be ascertained. Several years ago, when the British Association met at Birmingham, Mr. Lawrence, the present tenant, lent some of his old shop bottles and a couple of mortars, which were included by Messrs. Southall Brothers and Barclay in an exhibit of "The Alchemist's Shop."

could sink in a senseless heap on the mashing-tub floor without danger. Sapior's hair went quite white as a result of the awful strain and fear of that race.

Trespassers on single-line railways have many narrow escapes, but what must have been the "nearest thing" in its way on record occurred to a man, named Marchmont, on the Canadian Pacific line. He was trespassing—crossing a long trestle-bridge—which supports a single pair of rails across a wide gully known locally as Stonleigh Dip. It was to avoid descending into, and ascending out of, this gully that Marchmont was crossing the bridge.

He was twenty yards or so on his way across the bridge when he heard the wild shriek and the roar of an approaching train. He knew it was making for the bridge, but its noise so echoed among the hills that he could not tell from which direction it was coming, and the road curved round mountain sides at each end of the bridge. It was a horrible question of in which way he should run to escape the on-coming train, which, if it caught him on the bridge, must

#### INEVITABLY KILL HIM.

The question lost him some seconds in hesitation, and when he did turn to run he saw he had chosen the direction from which the train was just curving round the cutting. He turned and flew. He had to cover some thirty yards before the train flew over a distance of about a quarter of a mile.

A slip, the rolling of a pebble under his foot, would have given death the victory in that race. Even as it was, the finish was so close that the whirl of the wind caused by the passing train sent Marchmont spinning not more than a few yards from where he must have been killed, and he rolled down the embankment side until he was caught by a tree trunk, breathless, bruised, and badly shaken, but untouched by the express.

More than twenty lives were at stake in the race an oil steamer recently ran over a seventy-mile course at sea. The Cantia was bound for Columbia with a cargo of paraffin barrels, but the captain knew that some of the barrels aboard contained ammunition, which was to be smuggled into Columbia before port was reached. When, however, the Cantia was seventy miles out from the nearest land, the alarming discovery was made that

#### THE VESSEL WAS ON FIRE.

The ship had but one boat, and that was so small that it would not have held half the men aboard.

The situation was perilous in the extreme; nothing could save the ship or the crew if the flames got to the oil, which, indeed, might at any moment explode from the heat of the vessel. To fling the barrels overboard was impossible, for the fire shut them away from the crew. There was, in fact, nothing for it but to keep the flames down as much as possible and crowd on every ounce of pressure the old boilers would bear.

It was a desperate race between the ship and the fire within her. Half the crew poured water on the fire, while the other half stoked the boiler furnaces for dear life. Hour after hour the ship hissed through the waves, and no man knew but what she would go sky-high with the next revolution of her propeller. The fire lost the race, however.

The Cantia was at last run aground off Florida, and those aboard who could not crowd into her single boat dived over her side and swam ashore, all but one, who was drowned. The crew were hardly landed when the cargo exploded and the fragments of the ship flew in all directions.

"He would have run through his fortune in a year if it hadn't been for his wife." "How did she prevent it?" "She spent it herself."

# Ayer's

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

## Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

"My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—Mrs. L. M. SMITH, Saratoga, N. Y.

For Thick Hair

J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

## The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

## E. & J. HARDY & CO.

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30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

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## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

### CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

PROFITABLE EGG PRODUCTION  
THE FRESH EGG TRADE.

PULLETS FOR WINTER LAYING

attention or extra feed, the most profitable age for marketing is four months. After that age the cost of feed per pound of gain in live weight rapidly increases.

The pullets should be comfortably and permanently housed in the fall; transferring mature pullets to a strange pen defers egg-production. Early winter laying demands liberal feeding, which included in addition to the grain, waste meat or animal food, and vegetable food. From two flocks of Barred Plymouth Rock pullets that were liberally fed from birth for early maturity at the Bondville, Que., Illustration Station, eggs were gathered daily after the pullets were four months and one week old. Experiments at the Utah experiment station showed that the profit from young hens or pullets was about five times greater than that from hens three to four years old. Not only did the old hens lay considerably fewer eggs, but the eggs were worth less per dozen. This is accounted for by the fact that the pullets laid a larger proportion of their eggs in winter, when the price was good.

When the pullets are forced for winter egg production, there should be kept in addition another breeding pen of selected fowls from which to rear chicks. A hen or pullet that commences to lay in the spring will at that time produce stronger-germed eggs for hatching than will another that has had her vitality impaired by winter laying.

The farmer should select from the flock of pullets ten or twelve of the best winter layers, placing a regular leg band or a piece of wire around the leg of each. The next winter these pullets, (then yearling hens) should be separated from the laying hens and kept in good health and medium flesh but not fed for winter laying. In February or March they should be mated with a suitable cockerel, and their rations increased so as to bring them into laying at the time when their eggs are required for hatching. Such a process of selection would soon produce a particularly fine strain of winter layers.

The export trade carries off the surplus eggs produced during the summer months when prices are low, but has little or no effect on the price of new-laid eggs in winter. Efforts to increase our export trade in eggs need not, therefore, alarm consumers in cities or towns. Eggs that are placed in cold storage from April till July are shipped to Great Britain for the September and October trade; those that go into cold storage in the fall are exported during the winter months. All these are sold in Britain as "Canadian fresh eggs."

Get Instant Relief From Piles.—This most irritating disease relieved in ten minutes by using Dr. Agnew's Ointment and a cure in from three to six nights. Thousands testify of its goodness. Good for Eczema, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases. If you are without faith one application will convince. 35 cents.—127

### EXPRESSIONS.

Ottawa Free Press.

HAMILTON's member may be something of a Barker, but he can never bite.

Toronto News.

THE Japanese seem to be less anxious to get press notices than they are to win victories.

Montreal Star.

"In compliance with an imperial order," Admiral Alexieff has left Port Arthur. The Czar does not like the idea of his viceroy being bottled up.

**900 DROPS**

## CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Six Saus -  
Rochelle Salt -  
Anise Seed -  
Peppermint -  
At Carbonate Soda -  
Warm Seed -  
Cloves -  
Winegreen Flavour

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fitcher.*  
**NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

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# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

*Chas. H. Fitcher*

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected May 11th)

#### FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 22c. a pound.  
Eggs, 12c. to 13c. a dozen.  
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

#### VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel  
Cabbage, 5c. head.  
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.  
Beets, 15c. a peck.  
Potatoes, 60c to 75c a bag.  
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

#### FRUIT.

Apples, 10 to 25c. a peck.  
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.

#### MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$6.00 to \$6.25 per cwt.  
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 7c.  
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.  
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.  
Roast beef, 7 to 11c. a pound.  
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.  
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.  
Ham, 12c. a pound.  
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.  
Sausage, 10c. per lb.  
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.  
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.  
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

#### GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.  
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.  
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.  
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

If There's a Hint of Catarrh Taint apply Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder with-

James Magee, the Ottawa football player, was thrown from his horse and very seriously injured.

Charles Baker, brakeman on the T.H. & B., was caught between cars at Brantford and killed.

A little son of Prof. Shortt of Queen's University, Kingston, had both legs taken off by a street car.

The Brantford City council have refused terms offered by the Bell Telephone Company, and the Alderman talk in favor of a municipal system.

It is reported that the Archbishop of Canterbury will soon visit Canada.

Sir Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, is reported to be dying with pleurisy.

The British Fire Preventive Committee is offering a gold Medal and £20 for the best fable teaching the danger of playing with matches or fire.

The Bell Telephone Company were stopped in their attempt to lay a conduit in Owen Sound streets, and will apply for an injunction against the town.

"500 People Baldy Bent" have in effect used these words in speaking of the curative qualities of South American Rheumatic Cure—"My legs were crippled"—"My hands were distorted"—"My joints were swollen"—"My back was bent double"—"My pain was excruciating"—"Bedridden for years." This great remedy has been the heaven-sent agent that worked a permanent cure.—130

## MULTIPLY AS THE BUDS

DR. TALMAGE'S WELCOME TO METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE.



ny three of the above papers ..... \$2.40  
HE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the  
Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

## PROFITABLE EGG PRODUCTION THE FRESH EGG TRADE.

### PULLETS FOR WINTER LAYING.

For all farmers a most profitable ranch of the poultry business is the production of eggs during the winter, says Mr. F. C. Hare, Chief of the Poultry Division, Ottawa.

Every winter there is a great demand for new-laid eggs; the supply is always limited, and high prices are paid. In the large cities strictly fresh eggs sold readily during the past winter at from forty to sixty cents per dozen. Some farmers are so situated that they can maintain a city trade in fresh eggs throughout the year. A premium of several cents a dozen can be obtained on new laid eggs shipped weekly to the city merchant.

There is a growing preference on the home markets for brown shelled eggs. The shells of the eggs should be wiped clean if necessary, and the eggs graded in size. For shipment to the merchant they should be packed in cases holding 12 dozens or 30 dozens each. Eggs to be palatable should be eaten in a strictly fresh condition; therefore they should reach the consumer without unnecessary delay. This requires (1) that the eggs be collected regularly every day and stored in a cool room (temperature 40 to 50 deg. F.), until a sufficient number are on hand to deliver to a dealer; (2) that the dealer forward the eggs to the merchant at least once a week, and (3) that the merchant protect the eggs from deterioration while in his possession.

As a general rule pullets hatched during May or early June will prove most profitable for winter laying. Farmers who expect to make a specialty of high-priced new-laid eggs next winter should at the present time be hatching out a good number of chicks from which to select suitable pullets. The cockerels should be sold in the early fall. Unless they are housed in the fields, and require little

Montreal Star.

"In compliance with an imperial order," Admiral Alexieff has left Port Arthur. The Czar does not like the idea of his viceroy being bottled up.

Hamilton Herald.

Does anybody know what has become of a promising young statesman of the name of Tarte?

Montreal Herald.

Winston Churchill, who couldn't think what he wanted to say, should borrow the recipe of Hon. R. L. Borden, who can always say it without thinking.

Toronto Star.

Lord Alverstone should not talk about binding the empire together. Miss Canada does not want any goo-goo eyes from him after what has happened.

Rochester Express.

Gen. Kuroki is said to be the heaviest man in the Japanese army; but he didn't direct the Yalu fight from a hammock.

Ottawa Journal.

Whether the Japs are doing it all or not, something always seems to be happening to the Russians when the Japs are in sight.

Brockville Recorder.

It isn't that Mr. Bain compiled the statistics, but that the statistics show Canada to be so prosperous under that so aggravates the conservatives.

Toronto Globe.

The Montreal Star says it got possession of the "stolen document" in an honorable way. People who get possession of anything in an honorable way have usually no hesitation in coming down to detail.

Ottawa Journal.

The canals opened last week. Puzzle: Find out why railway rates on freight came down.

Montreal Herald.

If Makaroff is the "Cossack of the Sea" and "Skrydloff the 'Bulldoz of the Navy,'" will somebody please classify Togo?

Toronto Mail.

Gen. Kouropatkin's plan of campaign is to wait until he has a sure thing. When the war is over he will still be waiting.

Ottawa Citizen.

Aldermen who accept free drinks from a franchise hunting concern on the eve of an important vote in the council should be retired to private life.

One Tablet After Eating and what a world of distress would be saved. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets cure scurvy, stomach, distress after eating, weight in stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, nausea and a dozen other troubles traceable to bad digestion. One Tablet gives instant relief. A positive and pleasant cure that nature has provided. 35 cents.—128

Two hundred painters and decorators are on strike at Windsor.

Mr. Thos. Carmichael, hotel proprietor, was found dead in bed at Petrolia.

Brandon is flooded, some of the streets and the Assiniboine bridge being three feet under water.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.  
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.  
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.  
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

If There's a Hint of Catarrh Taint apply Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder without delay. It will save you suffering, heal you quickly whether you have been a slave one month or fifty years. It relieves cold in the head and catarrhal headaches in ten minutes. The Hon. David Mills, Minister of Justice for the Dominion of Canada endorses it. 50 cents.—129

### NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

The Napanee cheese board met for the first time Friday forenoon. John Dunbar acted as chairman. The auditors' report for 1903 was read, showing a balance in the treasurer's hands of \$19.05. J. Dunbar was elected president; J. C. Fraser, vice-president; W. H. Gordanier, secretary and treasurer. Some 419 boxes of cheese were boarded, 166 white and 253 colored, 6½c. was bid, no sales. Board adjourned to meet May 13th at 2 p. m.

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee.....	1	41
Centerville.....	3	..
Croydon.....	4	..
Phippen No 2.....	5	..
Kingsford.....	6	..
Deseronto.....	7	..
Union.....	8	..
Clairview.....	9	..
Metzler.....	10	..
Odessa.....	11	150
Excelsior.....	12	73
Bell Rock.....	13	..
Enterprise.....	14	..
Whitman Creek.....	15	..
Tamworth.....	16	..
Forest Mills.....	17	90
Sheffield.....	18	35
Mescow.....	19	60
Phippen No 3.....	20	..
Selby.....	21	..
Phippen No 1.....	22	..
Camden East.....	23	..
Petworth.....	24	..
Newburgh.....	25	..
Marlbank.....	26	..
Palace Road.....	27	..

Tweed, May 0.—At the Tweed cheese board, 429 cheese were boarded; 6½c. bid; no sales.

Pictou, May 5.—To-day seven factories boarded 490 boxes; all colored; highest bid 7c, no sales.

The sleeping sickness is now attacking European officials in the Congo State.

British imports and exports in April increased \$8,897,000 and \$1,742,500 respectively.

The British expedition again defeated bodies of Tibetans, the latter losing several hundred killed.

George W. Smith, implement agent at Rockwood, was sent to penitentiary for five years, less time already served, for forging about \$3,000 worth of farmers' notes.

## O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago: it ACTS LIKE MAGIC. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is a standard family medicine in our home."

### O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilates. Each Bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 50c. at all druggists.

### O. R. LIVER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE. THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

25c. per box. Free samples on application.  
**THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,**  
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

## MULTIPLY AS THE BUDS

DR. TALMAGE'S WELCOME TO METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE.

### SECRET OF ITS INFLUENCE

Rise and Growth of the Methodist Church in the Religious World—Just and Generous Tribute From a Preacher Who is Not of That Special Fold of Christ's Kingdom—Wesley Everywhere Respected.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1904, by William Hays, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 1.—On the occasion of the assembling of the Methodist General Conference of 1904 the preacher welcomes the delegates and points out the rise and growth of Methodism and the secret of its far reaching influence upon the religious world to-day. The text is Ezekiel xvi, 7, "I have caused thee to multiply as the bud of the field." Lord Macaulay, in one of his essays, declares that John Wesley had a greater natural genius for Government than had Richelieu. The great historian believed that in these words he was giving the eminent divine the highest praise. The whole Christian world is in accord in that estimate, and as it recognizes the achievements of the church which John Wesley founded it thanks and praises God for that beneficent life.

The name of John Wesley is everywhere respected by the good and the true. Therefore it is to be wondered at that our people, no matter to what Protestant church they belonged, hailed with joyful acclaim the news that the Methodist General Conference of 1904 was to assemble in the City of the Angels? This conference opens its session during the coming week. We, as a people, look forward to its sessions with interest and hope. We believe that by close touch this conference will bless all Protestant churches, no matter to what denomination they belong. It is appropriate on this Sabbath day to bid the incoming delegates welcome. It is also appropriate to state some of the reasons why the little band of followers with which John Wesley surrounded himself has grown in numbers until to-day it out-numbers in membership every other individual Protestant church in America and in the world.

First, her genesis. In order to study the marvelous multiplying power of Methodism let us analyze the conditions attendant upon her birth. We must find upon what troubled waters her cradle was rocked and search out the place of her infancy, even as the Egyptian princess found the future emancipator of the Hebrew race sleeping in a willow basket among the bulrushes of the River Nile. Every great movement in history has been the product of the condition of the time of its birth. God in his providence has ordained that the prevalence of unrighteousness in a nation shall so stir the souls of his people that they will gather in his name around the standard of some leader whom he raises up to witness for him.

What were the conditions of the nation at the time of the birth of the Methodist church? Did she come into the world as a protest to the sins of a corrupt English court? Oh, yes. In no time of English history have bribery and debauchery run more riot than during Robert Walpole's occupancy of the English premiership. He was the author of the famous and hateful sentence in reference to the House of Commons, "All these men have their price." What Robert Walpole in statecraft could not win by fair means he won by foul. But Methodism came into

the world to do a greater work than merely to protest against Governmental depravity. It came, as Josiah Strong has said, as a protest against an Established church, which believed at that time more in outward ceremonies than in spiritual truths. "Isaac Taylor," so records the author of "The Next Great Awakening," "calls the church of this period 'a fair carcass,'" and Blackstone says that he went to hear every preacher of note in London and that there was not one whose discourse indicated whether he was a follower of Confucius or Mohammed or of Christ. The Established church of that time believed in carrying the phylacteries upon the forehead, but not in practicing Christ's spiritual lessons in the life. It was so given over to formalism and rites and ceremonies that it had no warning to give even to men in its pulpits who, like the Pharisees of old, were whited sepulchers, fair to the eye, but within harboring decaying corpses and whose private lives were a repulsive stench. "It is the inward witness, son, the inward witness," spake the dying father, Samuel Wesley, to his son John—"this is the strongest proof of Christianity." So John Wesley and his followers resolutely set their faces against the prevalent sins of that day. They vehemently declared that the Christian church should not only have a pure creed, but that its members should be men of pure private lives. In the high spiritual standard set before the individual church members we find the chief cause of the marvelous development of the Methodist church.

My brother, it is of vital importance that all Protestant churches realize that they are making a fatal error when they in any way compromise their high spiritual standards by alliance with sin. The higher the standard of the Christian church the greater will be its success. We do not need to-day churches that honor winebibbling ministers. We do not need churches which, when they have a church sociable, tell their young people they may dance and play cards. We do not desire churches whose members in their every day actions are nowise different from the people of the world.

One of the reasons why the Christian Endeavor Society, of which Francis E. Clark is the president, is numbering its members by the hundreds of thousands and the millions is because of its ironclad pledge. John Willis Baer, who for so many years was secretary of that young people's Christian organization, was right when in my presence some years ago he declared, "The high standard of the character of the Endeavorers is due to the high standard of the society's pledge."

This fact alone does not tell all the story of its marvelous multiplying power. There are many other reasons for the growth of Methodism. One of the chief of these is the fact that John Wesley was the emancipator of the laymen, as Martin Luther was the emancipator of the Bible. The English ecclesiastic opened the dumb lips of the pew. The German reformer broke the iron clasps holding together the lids of the word of God, which barred to all but ordained priests access to the life giving message that God sent for the deliverance of all his sinful children. John Wesley said to the blacksmith at the forge and the cobbler on his bench and the wife in her kitchen: "Go forth and be my evangelists. You may not be graduates of theological seminaries, but you can testify of Christ's love. Martin Luther said: 'There, I preach, in the open Bible. Read it, London! Read it. Hold it with your own eyes and kiss it with your own lips.' Do you wonder that when John Wesley built the Methodist church upon an open Bible and then made a nation set all other churches, churches of

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## Wood's Phosphodine,



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Insanity, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worries, all of which lead to Indigestion, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

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Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.  
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.....DENTIST.....  
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21 YEARS IN NAPANEE  
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Nananee.

**DR. C. H. WARTMAN,**  
DENTIST.  
It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Nananee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

## SEEDS

All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden seeds in Nananee.

## CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

## Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

## FURS.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

## THOS. SYMINGTON,

Seedsman.  
DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

## WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

## OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements to the business.



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34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Nananee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if my friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Nananee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

## SEEDS

All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting Seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Nananee.

## CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

## Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

## FURS.

Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

## THOS. SYMINGTON,

Seedsman.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

## WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

## OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements to the farmer.

said: "There, brethren, in the open Bible, Read N. Foulmer H. Study it. Read it with your own eyes and kiss it with your own lips." Do you wonder that when John Wesley built the Methodist Church, on an open Bible and then in a simple meeting set all the members of God's word and love before one of the greatest gifts of the ages?

John Wesley took his part forth the common people preaching and praying even when he was in prison called a mad dog. He was smothered at because on that day custom dictated that no religious prayer in public unless he had the power of a printed page or took or spoke for a time before he was entitled to wear a clerical and friends of an ordained priest. But John Wesley removed these restrictions for the Methodists and sent his laymen forth preaching and praying, as in the later years Archbishop Tait, Archbishop of Canterbury, enlisted the services of unordained workers in various branches of church activity and earned for himself the title given him in scorn by a jealous clergy of "the archbishop of the laity." There, upon his monument in old Canterbury, is inscribed in the most beautiful of epitaphs, "The one desire of his life was to make the church of England the church of the people." Oh, my friends, let us hold fast this liberty of service. The work of propagating the gospel is not committed exclusively to any one class or profession. The laborers sent forth by Wesley in the eighteenth century, like the laymen enlisted by Archbishop Tait in the

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God bless John Wesley's memory! God bless all Methodists and Methodism! Delegates to the general conference of 1904, in Christ's name we bid you welcome. Aye, we open our hearts and greet you with 10,000 Christian salutations. May you always love us in the spirit with which we greet you on this Sabbath day.

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**Pelham Nursery Company,**  
44-4-in TORONTO, ONT

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**OUR - HARDY SPECIALTIES**  
in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

**Stone & Wellington-**  
Fonthill Nurseries  
OVER 800 ACRES  
TORONTO, - - ONTARIO.

**BALED HAY and STRAW**  
in large and small quantities.  
**Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.**  
**Water Purifying Pumps.**  
**S. CASEY DENISON.**  
Cheapest Groceries at reasonable prices.

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I was feeling bad; was sleepy all the time; as soon as I ate my meals I would fall asleep if I did not go out. Saw the doctor two or three times, but that did me no good. I was in the drug store and picked up one of your little booklets and read about Iron-ox Tablets being good for the liver; took about four boxes and that tired feeling was gone. I felt like a new man. Iron-ox Tablets cured me.

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**Vapo-Cresolene**

Established 1879

**Whooping Cough, Croup  
Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,  
Asthma, Diphtheria**

**CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS**

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**Cresolene**  
**Antiseptic Tablets**

dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

Box 100, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200

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John Wesley because he sent forth the common people preaching and praying everywhere was in derision called a "Methodist." He was sneered at because in his day custom dictated that no man should pray in public unless he read his prayer out of a printed prayer book or speak for Christ unless he was entitled to wear a cassock and bands of an ordained priest. But John Wesley removed these restrictions for the Methodists and sent the laymen forth preaching and praying, as in the latter years Archbishop Tait, archbishop of Canterbury, enlisted the services of unordained workers in various branches of church activity and warned for himself the title given him in scorn by a jealous clergy of "the archbishop of the laity." There, upon his monument in old Canterbury, is chiseled in the most beautiful of epitaphs, "The one desire of his life was to make the Church of England the church of the people." Oh, my friends, let us hold fast this liberty of service. The work of propagating the gospel is not committed exclusively to any one class or profession. The laborers sent forth by Wesley in the eighteenth century, like the laymen enlisted by Archbishop Tait in the

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**DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.**



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

It is clearly shown in this young lady's letter that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will certainly cure the sufferings of women; and when one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all; and for the absolute cure of all kinds of female ills no substitute can possibly take its place. Women should bear this important fact in mind when they go into a drug store, and be sure not to accept anything that is claimed to be "just as good" as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for no other medicine for female ills has made so many actual cures.

### How Another Sufferer Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot praise your wonderful remedies enough, for they have done me more good than all the doctors I have had. For the last eight years and more I suffered with female troubles, was very weak, could not do my housework, also had nervous prostration. Some days I would remain unconscious for a whole day and night. My neighbors thought I could never recover, but, thanks to your medicine, I now feel like a different woman.

"I feel very grateful to you and will recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all. It has now been four years since I had the last spell of nervous prostration. I only weighed ninety-eight pounds at that time; now I weigh one hundred and twenty-three.

"I consider your Vegetable Compound the finest remedy made. Thanking you many times for the benefit I received from your medicine, I remain, Yours truly, Mrs. J. H. FARMER, 2809 Elliott Ave., St. Louis, Mo."

Remember Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. She speaks from the widest experience, and has helped multitudes of women.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** If we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.  
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

### THE LAND CRAB.

**A Mean Trick by Which Pacific Island Natives Catch Them.**

In Fiji and other Pacific islands the natives have an ingenious plan of capturing the male crab. The native goes out in the late night, and when he hears a crab at work up a tree he climbs up some fifteen or twenty feet—the tree is generally a hundred feet high or more—and ties a large wisp of grass round the trunk. The crab, having finished his work, hurries down to his partner for a feed, traveling backward, as usual. When he comes to the treacherous clump of grass, thinking he is once more on mother earth, he lets go his hold of the tree and of course goes down smash, breaking his legs and getting stunned, to fall an easy victim to the native boys who come round with their baskets in the morning. The whole of crabdom apparently regarded this as a mean trick when it came in first, and they are now very circumspect on their expeditions, so that few are caught in this way.

In his hole the land crab makes himself a comfortable bed of coconut fiber, and he makes the material up so well that the native women burrow for it, as it is found useful for many purposes—pillow stuffing, the making of chignons, pads and other modern toilet "fakings" which they have now picked up from the mission stations and towns.

### The Name Patterson.

Tompkins with a "p" is not more significant than Patterson with two "ts" if tradition is to be trusted. According to the story that has come down from the sixteenth century, the Pattersons all spelled the name with one "t" before Queen Elizabeth set about marking those of her subjects who left the ancient Catholic faith and cast their lot with the Church of England. She insisted that all the Protestant Pattersons take to themselves a second "t," and since that time many have followed that mode of spelling the name.—London Standard.

### Colorado Springs Water.

Colorado Springs, Colo., has the purest water of any city in the United States. The supply is derived from reservoirs and lakes on the side of Pike's peak, which are fed by springs and melting snow. Chemical analyses of the water have repeatedly shown it to be purer than that of any other city in the country, due to the fact that the supply is derived from such an altitude as to make contamination impossible.

### WALKING IN CIRCLES.

**Why People Lost in Fog or Forest Do Not Go Straight On.**

It is a matter of common knowledge that when a man is walking blindfolded or is lost in a fog or in some unknown forest or desert instead of walking straight he has always a tendency to work round in a circle. The most commonly accepted explanation of this curious fact is the slight inequality of a man's legs. The result of one limb being longer than the other will naturally be that a person will unconsciously take a longer step with the longer limb, and consequently will tend to the right or to the left, according as the left or right is the longer, unless the tendency to deviation is corrected by the eye.

This explanation is supported by the fact that in the enormous majority of cases the human legs are proved to be of unequal length. The careful measurements of a series of skeletons showed that no less than 99 per cent

### Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

### BANS ON TOBACCO.

**Severe Penalties For Smoking Were in Vogue in Olden Times.**

Strange as it may appear now, both sultans of Turkey and shahs of Persia have tried their best to put down smoking. In Turkey, formerly, smoking was a crime punishable by the offenders having their pipes thrust through their noses, and in Russia in 1634 the noses of smokers were cut off.

In Transylvania offenders were fined from 3 to 200 florins. In Berne, Switzerland, 1661, where crimes were divided into sections according to the Ten Commandments, smoking was classed with adultery. The tribunal to put down smoking, called chambre-audatac, continued to the middle of the eighteenth century. The climax was reached by Amarat IV., king of Persia, who made it a capital offense.

In England Elizabeth issued a proclamation against smoking in 1584, and James' "counterblast against tobacco," with its pompous language, is well known. All through his reign it was a common stipulation that "no puffer of tobacco" should be appointed schoolmaster.

### A Match For Him.

At a political meeting in Wales the chairman, a deacon of strong convictions, but no sense of humor, introduced a speaker thus: "I haff to introduce to you tonight the member for the Carnarvon boroughs. He hass come here to reply to what the bishop of St. Asaph said the other night about Welsh disestablishment. In my opinion, gentlemen, that bishop of Asaph iss one of the biggest liars in creashon; but, thank goodness—yes, thank goodness—we haff a match for him tonight."

### The Koreans.

The people of Korea are neither Japanese nor Chinese. They are Mongolians and have a polysyllabic language, with a phonetic alphabet. They have a recorded history of disputed authenticity which claims for them a continuous existence as a Korean people of about 5,000 years, the earlier part of which of course is shrouded in mists of traditions and fable.

### Cold Feet.

When Dr. John A. Hartwell, better known as "Josh" Hartwell, was at Yale he was asked by a professor what would happen to a patient if his temperature were to get as low as possible. "Why, sir," Hartwell gravely replied, "he would have cold feet."

### The Main Question.

Practical Father—Has that young man who wants to marry you any money? Romantic Miss—Money! He gave me a cluster diamond ring and a



experience, and has helped women of  
**\$50000** **FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of  
 above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.  
 Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Johanna had been out in the back yard playing with his ball, and suddenly came in and sat down to read. His father looked up, and seeing that he had his Sunday school book in his hand, thought it was time to question him.  
 "What did you do with the ball?"  
 "It went over the fence into Mr. Brown's yard."  
 "Did you go after it?"  
 "No, papa."  
 "Why not?"  
 "Because it went through the window!"  
 —Little Chronicle.

Counsel (to witness)—How can you prove that the prisoner stole six of your handkerchiefs? "Why, because they were my handkerchiefs that were found on him. Look at them for yourself. They are exactly the same as mine."  
 "That proves nothing. I have some handkerchiefs like those." "That's quite possible," replied the witness, "several more of mine are missing."—Ex.

He had risked his life to rescue the fair maid from a watery grave, and, of course, her father was only grateful. "Young man," he said, "I can never thank you sufficiently for your heroic act. You incurred an awful risk in saving my only daughter." "None whatever, sir," replied the amateur life-saver; "I am already married."—Chicago "Daily News."

Her Awful Blunder.  
 Tess—Oh, that's your new hat, eh?  
 Jess—Yes, and such a bargain; only \$18. What do you think? I dropped in to let Miss Grumley see it just now, and she pretended she wasn't interested. Didn't even ask how much I paid for it. Tess—No, dear, she didn't have to. You've forgotten to take off that tag marked \$198.

Absolutely Contented.  
 Mrs. Jenks—Are you perfectly satisfied with your new dress? Mrs. Speitz—Yes, indeed. The man I love best thinks it's beautiful, and the woman I love least has pretended to turn up her nose at it.

A Matter of Business.  
 Pigment—I saw you at the art exhibition last evening. I suppose you are very fond of paintings? Gambaage—Oh, dear, no; I hate them. I'm an art critic, you know.

Cow Worship.  
 In the northern part of Japan the cow is worshipped. The bird will fly into the huts of the Ainu at mealtimes and is allowed to help itself to whatever it takes a fancy to in the way of food.

fact that in the enormous majority of cases the human legs are proved to be of unequal length. The careful measurements of a series of skeletons showed that no less than 90 per cent had the lower limbs unequal in length; 25 per cent had the right limb longer than the left, while in 55 per cent the left leg was the longer. The left leg being, therefore, more often the longer, it is to be expected that the inclination should take place more frequently to the right than to the left, and this conclusion is quite borne out by observations made on a number of persons when walking blindfolded.

### KOREAN HOUSES.

**They Are Comfortable Neither In Summer Nor Winter.**  
 The Korean style of architecture is suited to anything but an extreme climate such as prevails there. During the winter months it is very cold. The houses are made of bamboo framework, plastered within and without with adobe mud. The roof is thatched with rice straw, which is weather proof. The inside may be made into one room by the sliding back of a screenlike partition. Just why these were introduced it is impossible to say, for they are but rarely used, as privacy is never desired in Korea. This open space becomes the living room, and even when travelers are passing along and must halt for the night they are invited to share a common sleeping place on the floor with the entire family. The discomfort of such an experience is extreme during the summer. In the kitchen, which is just without the living room, there is located a most curious kind of stove. From this clay pipes extend under the floor to the living room. They warm the house summer and winter alike, for it has never entered their minds that some means could be devised whereby the heat could be turned off from the other quarters.

**The Main Question.**  
 Practical Father—Has that young man who wants to marry you any money? Romantic Miss—Money! He gave me a cluster diamond ring and a bracelet of pearls. Practical Father—Yes, I know. Has he any money left?

**The Telling Part.**  
 "Do you tell your wife when you have done wrong?"  
 "No; she tells me."

"All the world's a stage," and most of us are supes.—Harvard Lampoon.

**The Queen's Butter Story.**  
 The following story goes the rounds every few years, but loses nothing by repetition:  
 When the Queen of England, daughter of the King of Denmark, was the Princess of Wales, she attended, one afternoon, a food show.  
 At this food show there was a display of butter that pleased the Princess of Wales greatly. She praised the butter, and to its exhibitor she said:  
 "Denmark sends us the best butter, don't it?"  
 The dealer smiled, and shook his head.  
 "No, Your Royal Highness," he answered, gallantly, "Denmark sends us the best Princess, but Devonshire sends us the best butter."

**Alaska Dogs.**  
 In Alaska even the dogs are required to wear shoes. This is to protect their feet against the rough mountain ice over which they have to travel.

**Chemulpo.**  
 Chemulpo bears the same relation to Korea as Tampa does to Florida. The former is midway down the Korean peninsula on the Yellow sea coast; the latter is midway down Florida on the gulf coast.

**HALL'S** **VEGETABLE SICILIAN** **Hair Renewer**  
 A splendid tonic for the hair, makes the hair grow long and heavy. Always restores color to gray hair, all the dark, rich color of youth. Stops falling hair, also. Sold for fifty years. At your nearest druggist, send \$1.00 to K. F. HALL & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.  
 Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Nanapanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Nanapanee to Tamworth and Tweed.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.	No. 6 P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.	No. 5 P.M.
Lve Tweed	0	7 10	3 35	5 55	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	1 00	3 15
Stoco	3	7 08	3 33	5 53	Arr Nanapanee	9	7 55	1 05	3 25
Larkins	7	7 20	3 45	6 05	Lve Nanapanee	9	8 05	1 25	4 35
Marlbank	13	7 40	4 15	6 35	Strathcona	15	8 20	1 40	4 50
Erinsville	17	7 55	4 30	6 50	Newburgh	17	8 30	1 50	5 00
Tamworth	20	8 15	4 45	7 05	Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 00	5 15
Wilson	24	8 35	5 05	7 25	Camden East	19	8 48	1 10	5 25
Enterprise	28	8 55	5 25	7 45	Arr Yarker	23	8 50	1 13	5 25
Mudlake Bridge	33	9 15	5 45	8 05	Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Monoway	31	9 38	5 53	8 10	Galbraith	25	9 22	1 25	5 50
Galbraith	33				Moscow	27	9 32	1 35	6 00
Arr Yarker	35	9 50	6 15	8 25	Mudlake Bridge	32	9 35	1 40	6 02
Lve Yarker	35	9 50	6 15	8 25	Enterprise	34			
Camden East	40				Wilson	38			
Newburgh	41	9 55	6 25	8 35	Tamworth	38	10 00	2 00	6 25
Strathcona	43	9 40	6 35	8 45	Erinsville	41	10 10		6 35
Arr Nanapanee	49	9 55	6 50	8 55	Marlbank	45	10 25		6 50
Lve Nanapanee	49				Larkins	51	10 45		7 10
Arr Deseronto	58				Stoco	55	11 00		7 25
					Arr Tweed	58	11 15		7 35

Kingston and Sydenham to Nanapanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Nanapanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles.	No. 2 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.	No. 6 P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.	No. 5 P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	7 10	3 35	5 55	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	1 00	3 15
G. T. R. Junction	3	7 08	3 33	5 53	Arr Nanapanee	9	7 55	1 05	3 25
Glennville	10	7 20	3 45	6 05	Lve Nanapanee	9	8 05	1 25	4 35
Murvale	14	7 40	4 15	6 35	Camden Mills	15	8 20	1 40	4 50
Harrowsmith	19	7 55	4 30	6 50	Newburgh	17	8 30	1 50	5 00
Sydenham	23	8 15	4 45	7 05	Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 00	5 15
Harrowsmith	19	8 10	4 40	7 00	Camden East	19	8 48	1 10	5 25
Frontenac	22				Arr Yarker	23	8 50	1 13	5 25
Arr Yarker	22	8 35	5 15	7 35	Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Lve Yarker	22	8 35	5 15	7 35	Frontenac	27			
Camden East	30	9 10	5 45	8 05	Arr Harrowsmith	30	9 10		6 10
Harrowsmith	32	9 25	6 05	8 25	Sydenham	34			6 25
Newburgh	32	9 25	6 05	8 25	Lve Harrowsmith	30	9 10		
Strathcona	34	9 40	6 25	8 45	Murvale	35	9 22		
Nanapanee	40	9 55	6 40	9 00	Glennville	39	9 32		
Lve Nanapanee	40				G. T. B. Junction	47	9 50		
Arr Deseronto	49				Arr Kingston	49	10 00		

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.					NANAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.				
STEAMERS.					STEAMERS.				
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive		Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	
Nanapanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton		Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Nanapanee	
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.		6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	10 30 a.m.	
3 35	3 55				10 10 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.	
6 35	6 50						4 00	4 20	
8 00	8 20						6 15	6 35	
9 35	10 55	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.				8 05	8 25	
1 15 p.m.	1 35 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.				1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.	
4 35	4 55						3 00	3 20	
6 35	6 55						6 00	6 20	
8 50	9 10	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.				7 05	7 25	
9 50	10 10						7 20	7 40	
1 15	1 35								

\*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent. H. E. SHEERWOOD, Superintendent.

### HAIRS OF THE NETTLE.

**The Reason They Sting So When They Prick the Flesh.**  
 The stinging hairs of the common nettle, which can easily be seen by the naked eye, stand out under the microscope as rigid, transparent, tubular prickles, highly polished and exquisitely pointed. At their bases these hairs are furnished with bulbous reservoirs, which are charged with formic acid, an acrid, poisonous fluid, which is discharged into the wound after the sharp points have pierced the skin.  
 Mr. Curtis, in his "Flora," gives this graphic description of the process: "Placing the foot stalk of a nettle leaf on the stage of a microscope, I pressed the bulb with a blunt pin and found a liquid ascend in the prickle, as quicksilver does when a warm hand is applied to the bulb of a thermometer. I saw the liquid ascend and flow from its extremity. I was the more anxious to see this, as I fancied the poison might proceed from an aperture in the side of the sting near its point, and here it appears to be placed rather than quite at the end, that it may not take off from its necessary sharpness."

**Put to the Test.**  
 A great crowd has assembled to cheer the boy prince Alexander on his arrival at Belgrade by steamer. "Why do these people make so much noise when they see me?" cried little Alexander. "Because they love you, my little son." Immediately he almost sprang out of the minister's arms, calling out: "They say you love me. Show me your love by throwing all your hats into the water." The hats were thrown.—From "Belgrade, the White City of Death."

## HALF SICK

Generally the expression is, "I don't feel half well," though sometimes people say, "I feel half sick." But there is no such thing as being half sick. The man who feels half sick is all sick. As a rule, the cause of the weak, tired, half sick feeling is disease of the stomach, resulting in loss of nutrition and consequently in physical weakness.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores strength by enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food. It makes half sick people all well.

"I suffered for four years with pain in my stomach so that at times I couldn't work nor eat," writes Mr. Frank Smith, of Grubbs, Chaffee Co., Colo. "I wrote to you about my sickness and was told to use your medicines, which I did with good results. I only used two bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and must say that I am entirely cured and feel like a new man, and I can highly recommend your medicine to any sufferer."

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol and is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. It is strictly a temperance medicine.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach.

The "Common Sense Medical Adviser," one thousand and eight large pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



FLOWERS IN WASTE PLACES.

Unattractive Spots Made Beautiful by Planting a Few Seeds.

You can grow flowers anywhere if you only know the proper kind for each location, says Country Life in America. There is no portion of the earth's surface that cannot be covered with some kind of plant growth, not a situation so desperate that it could not be redeemed with the life and cheer and color that flowers give.

You have only to select the right variety of seed, and you will find that there is no clay too tough, no sand too hot and dry, no rocks too devoid of soil, no winter too severe.

If you have a swamp and are afraid of it, you can transform it into a water lily pond or a bog garden.

If you own a bit of woods, you can fill it with wild flowers.

In the heart of the biggest city a ten inch hole can be made in the pavement, as they do in Boston, to cover the wall of the house with vines.

The slums have their window boxes, and houseleeks grow upon the shingles of a roof. Even the dump heap that you pass daily need not be an eyesore.

Put a package of sunflower, poppy or morning glory seed in your pocket and scatter the seed over the offending spot, and of all the people who enjoy the transformation you will enjoy it most.

How Some Medicines Are Obtained.

From the horns and bones of various animals may be procured by distillation muriate of ammonia, commonly used in medicines for both internal and external use. From burned bones comes phosphate of soda, so valuable in physic, and prussic acid, used medicinally as one of the most powerful narcotic substances, may be obtained from animal matter in a state of decomposition.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.  
A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public

(SEAL)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

\$200,000 LIBEL SUIT.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's company, The World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo N. Y., has brought a suit for libel against the publishers of The Ladies' Home Journal, of Philadelphia, for \$200,000 damages. The sworn complaint has been filed in the Clerk's Office at Buffalo, N. Y. It appears from this that the Ladies' Home Journal in a recent number published an attack on patent medicines. This article charged that the well-known remedy, called "Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription," contained seventeen per cent of alcohol, also certain drugs, and that these ingredients made the medicine harmful and dangerous. The sworn complaint shows that the above statement is wholly and absolutely false in every particular, and that the medicine contains no deleterious ingredients whatever, and none of the ingredients stated in the article so published, being made of certain extracts of medicinal plants and roots—harmless to the most delicate constitution.

When called upon, Dr. V. Mott Pierce, an officer of the company said:

"In a recent article, The Ladies' Home Journal made this wholly unfounded attack upon our remedy. The charges made against our medicine are absolutely false, as the complaint in our suit shows. We had it hard to understand, how a remedy

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

ODESSA.

Every person seems delighted with this beautiful spring weather we are having at present. The women all seem to be taking advantage of it in doing their house-cleaning.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Amy A. Aylesworth, took place from her home May 5th, at one o'clock, conducted by the Rev. G. W. McCall. Mrs. Aylesworth has been in very poor health for some time, a cancer was the cause of death. She leaves one daughter, Genevieve, and a sorrowing husband to mourn her loss. The remains were taken to Catarqui for interment.

William Wycott, Watertown, N. Y., is moving into the Royal Hotel, lately occupied by Daniel Snider.

E. Gilbert has returned from Winnipeg, on account of illness.

The body of the late Mrs. John McDermott, Sr., accompanied by her two sons, arrived here for interment in the Roman Catholic cemetery.

Fraser Hamm, son of G. B. Hamm, while playing, broke his arm near the wrist.

Thomas Hoskin's Nerves.—Mr. Hoskin's, a resident of Durham, Ont., for a score of years, was a martyr to stomach and nerve disorders. Schooled to prejudice against "patent medicines," he started using South American Nervine as, he says, "a last resort," but six bottles of this great remedy proved to be his salvation physically. It can be yours.—124

Gas Stoves,  
Oxford and Chicago  
Jewell.

MADOLE & WILSON.

MOSCOW.

At last the weather has become warm enough, and the land dry enough for people to commence seeding.

Mrs. William Perry, who has been a great sufferer, was laid to rest on Thursday.

Joe Foster is building an addition to his house. Alfred Martin is also improving his residence by building a verandah and a porch.

Mr. and Mrs. Zura VanLaven, who has spent the last two years in California, are expected home in a few days.

School was closed one day this week owing to the illness of Miss Baker, the teacher.

One of the teams with a load of cans started to run away from the cheese factory on Tuesday.

Mrs. Storms and son Frank, returned from Napanee on Saturday.

Service was held in the afternoon here last Sunday on account of quarterly service at Yarker in the morning.

Miss Ida Clow, daughter of Col. Clow, died in Brockville, on Saturday, aged thirty-two years.

Keep the Balance Up.

It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get tired easily, the least imprudence brings on sickness, weakness or debility. The system needs a tonic, craves it, and should not be denied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this medicine has done in keeping healthy people healthy, in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventive that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength, and endurance.

SYSTEMIC CATARRH SO LITTLE UNDERSTOOD

Claims Many Thousands. A Tragedian's Thanks to Peruna.



ROBERT DOWNING, THE FAMOUS TRAGEDIAN.

In speaking of Peruna, Robert Downing, the famous tragedian, says:

"I find Peruna a preventative against all sudden summer ills that swoop upon one in changing climates and water. It is the finest travelling companion and safeguard against malarial influences.

"You may notice that persons in poor health always find the heat most intolerable; this I avoid by using Peruna. I know by the thermometer that the weather is hot, yet I have felt the heat less this summer than ever.

"The cooling action of Peruna on the mucous membrane makes it invaluable to actors and singers, as it does away with that tendency to sudden hoarseness so apt to overtake one on emerging from

a hot dressing room to a draughty stage.

"To sum it up, Peruna has done me more good than any tonic I have ever taken."—Robert Downing.

Dr. Hartman was the first physician in the United States to accurately describe systemic catarrh. His remedy Peruna, the only systemic catarrh remedy yet devised, is now known all over the civilized world. A person having used it once can never be persuaded to be without it when in need of such a remedy.

Write for a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book entitled "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

with J. D. Bongard as superintendent Miss L. Chalmers is visiting at her home.

Miss Nina, daughter of Robert Bongard, of this place, was married on Tuesday last to Percy Thurston. They have gone to Michigan to reside.

The death occurred of Mrs. J. P. Williams at the home of her daughter Mrs. William Hobson, Picton, on Tuesday, May 3rd, after a lengthened illness. The funeral was held on Thursday to the Bongard's church, Rev. Mr. Shorey, of Picton, officiating, assisted by Rev. M. B. Leigh. Interment took place at the Rose burying ground. Deceased was in her eighty-seventh year, and was very highly respected.

Portland Cement.  
Rathbun's Star Brand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Bad Heart—Could Not Lie Down For

ed suffered from a stroke, and ever since has been an invalid. She leaves a husband, two sons, Charles in the United States, and John, Saskatoon, Assa., and four daughters, Mrs. Robert Wilson, Centreville; Mrs. Henry Salisbury, Saskatoon, Assa.; Mrs. Wilson, Centreville, and Mrs. Stanley Benn, Moscow. Mr. Perry, husband of the deceased, had a stroke about a year ago and is now an invalid. The family have the sympathy of the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Hart have the sympathy of many friends over the severe illness of their little daughter, Hazel, a sweet little child scarcely two years old.

Maxwell Shingraw, Alexandria Bay is renewing old acquaintances in our village.

Gideon Peters has returned to the village from Newburgh, where he has been recently employed.

Marshall Hart has moved into his



"attack upon our remedy. The charges made against our medicine are absolutely false, as the complaint in our suit shows. "We find it hard to understand how a reputable magazine of the high standing and enormous circulation of the Ladies' Home Journal should make such a damaging statement without taking pains to ascertain the facts. The remedy, 'Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription' is so well and favorably known, and has such a wide sale, that we could not afford to allow such a charge to pass unanswered. "The fact is the 'Favorite Prescription' is composed of extracts of medicinal plants, roots and herbs, which would not harm the most delicate system. It is a false and unfounded attack upon the good name and repute of our company."

# FIRST USE OF GAS.

**The Way the Idea of Using It For Light Was Ridiculed.**  
Great was the amazement of all Europe when at about the close of the century William Murdoch discovered that gas could be used for illuminating purposes. So little was the invention understood by those who had not seen it in use that even the great and wise (?) men of the British parliament laughed at the idea. "How can there be light without a wick?" said one member of that august body, with a wink and a knowing nod. Even the great Sir Humphry Davy ridiculed the idea of lighting towns and cities with gas. He one day asked Murdoch, "Do you mean to use the dome of St. Paul's for your gas meter?" Sir Walter Scott also made merry of the gas idea and of the coming attempt to "illuminate London with smoke from a tar factory."

When the house of commons was finally lighted with the new illuminant, the architect and custodian of the building, who imagined that the gas ran as fire through the pipes, insisted that they be removed several inches from the wall to prevent the building from taking fire! Several distinguished members were also observed carefully touching the pipes with their gloved fingers and then smelling of them to see if they could detect the odor of burned leather.

# INSTANT DEATH.

**It Is Not So Quick but That the Mind Has Time to Act.**  
It is questionable if such a phenomenon as instant death is known to the scientist and investigator. Physicians and surgeons tell us that death by gunshot wound is the easiest mode of terminating life; yet, rapid as such a mode of taking off must necessarily be, the body has leisure to feel and time to reflect and on rare occasions even to act.  
On the first attempt of one of the adherents of the Spanish monarch to assassinate William, prince of Orange, the ball passed through the bones of his face and brought him to the ground. In the instant which preceded stupefaction, however, he was able to frame the notion that the ceiling of a room had fallen in and crushed him.  
Another question in this connection is that of probable pain. Although numerous instances could be cited in support of the view that the mind acts in cases of so called instant death, it by no means follows that the infliction of a fatal blow is attended by the least semblance of pain or a single pang of fear or regret. Unless death results immediately, however, the pain may be as varied as the nature of the injuries.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Hood's for appetite, strength, and endurance.  
**The Happiness of Health.**—Exhilaration is the ripple and laughter of pure blood as it courses through the veins. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities and insures the richness and purity that is essential to perfect health—successful because it merits it—popular because it fulfills every promise—a kidney medicine solely and purely. It never fails.—126  
It is reported the Dominion Government will take possession of the mastodon remains found in Quartz Creek, Yukon.  
**Pill Age**—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, 10 cents a vial, are planned after the most modern in medical science. They are as great an improvement over the 50 years old strong dose pill formulas as a bicycle is over an ox-cart in travel. They never gripe and they never fail. 40 doses, 10 cents.—125

# BONGARD'S

Mrs. Spencer Pierson, of Port Milford, was at S. A. Tobey's this week.  
T. R. Briscoe has spent a couple of days in Kingston.  
Miss M. L. Vangesen is visiting friends at Milford.  
Large attendance at quarterly meeting on Sunday last.  
G. M. Staunton has gone to British Columbia.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. Sheppard were guests at John Sheppard's.  
J. F. Storms is painting his house and otherwise improving his place.  
Sunday school has been re-opened


# MADOLE & WILSON.

**Bad Heart—Could Not Lie Down For Eighteen Months.**—"I was unable to lie down in my bed for eighteen months, owing to smothering spells caused by Heart Disease. One bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart removed the trouble, and today I am as well as ever I was."—L. W. Law, Toronto Junction.—123.

# COLEBROOKE.

Miss Florence ward gave an informal party to a number of friends, one evening recently. A very pleasant and enjoyable evening was spent.  
The funeral of the late Mrs. William Perry took place last Thursday morning at 10 o'clock at the family residence. About three years ago deceased.

village from Newburgh, where he has been recently employed.  
Marshall Hart has moved into his new house which he has just completed.  
Miss Florence Ward is visiting friends near Newburgh.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Garrison who have both been ailing, are now fully recovered.  
Mrs. Morris Steinhart has returned to her home after a visit at Verona.  
Mrs. F. S. Wartman, gave a party to the young people of the town on Friday evening. Games and dancing were indulged in until a very late hour. All thoroughly enjoyed themselves.  
Mrs. Retta Bell has gone to Rome, N.Y., for the summer.



**It speaks for itself!**

# Hed-rite

**25c. CURES HEADACHE**

Guaranteed to Cure within 30 Minutes, or money refunded.  
All Druggists or mailed. The Herald Remedy Co., Montreal.

"Write for Our Great Humorous Booklet."

## BARGAINS IN

# WALLPAPER!

## Ceilings and Borders to Match.

A LARGE STOCK at low prices, just arrived from the best makers.

## ROOM MOULDING

IN NINE STYLES, from 2½ cents per foot.

## ART CURTAINS

with HARTSHORN ROLLERS the only reliable kind.

Window and Alcove Poles, from 25c.

# The Pollard Co'y.

Dundas Street, Napanee.

# DOOM OF THE DRUNKARD

## Have Your Scarlet Sins Cleansed Whiter Than the Driven Snow.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Psalm ii, 7, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

"Absurd simile," you say; "that statement cannot be scientifically true. There is nothing whiter than snow, any more than there is anything deadlier than death, or blacker than black, or redder than arterial blood or emptier than a vacuum."

Snow, from a chemist's standpoint, has a superlative whiteness. The purest of all vapors is that found far up in the heavens. Along comes a sudden cold wave and it freezes that vapor into snowflakes, just as that cold wave can freeze falling raindrops into hailstones which patter upon the pavement. Then as that snowflake slowly drops through the air it comes to us as white as it is possible for anything to be. And yet there is a sense in which the psalmist is right in saying that God can wash away our sins until we become "whiter than snow," the pure snow, the spotless, wind driven snow.

### THE DRUNKARD'S SINS.

We do not bind the imagination of the poet with the rigid bonds of scientific accuracy. He is accorded a license to see and hear with his spiritual eyes and ears scenes and sounds not scientifically true. Though these words of my text may not be literally true, in the figurative language of the psalmist they are poetically so. They may mean in the common language this: Though your past lives show stains that seem to you indelible as scarlet, though you have committed sins which have not only corrupted your own soul, but have laid the souls of others, like the human sacrifice of the Aztec sun worshippers on the fiery altars, yet even for you there are pardon and cleansing, if you will accept them. Like the prodigal in his rags and tatters, there is a home for you in the Father's house. Though, like Paul, you have to acknowledge yourself the chief of sinners, like him you may find grace and have the honor of toiling in Christian service.

Christ is ready to cleanse the drunkard's sins. These are neither less nor small, for the drunkard's sins can drag a man down so low that he will lose all sense of decency and respect. They can change a man into a condition more imbruted than that of a wild beast. The drunkard after awhile seems to become as unquenchable in his passions as the patient whose voracious appetite is insatiable after a long attack of typhoid fever. The drunkard's craving will make a man lie and steal and destroy his home and his business. The drunkard's sins will eat out a man's heart as well as his brain. The drunkard's sins are like the legion of demons which took possession of the poor maniac who, naked and alone, haunted the tombs of the Gadarenes, and, like them, they may be exorcised by the same divine power. They are the direct and indirect cause of countless other sins.

### REDDEST OF ALL SINS.

The drunkard's sins, without doubt must be classed among the reddest of all scarlet sins. Now comes the practical question, Will God cleanse the drunkard's sins? When we say he is a loathsome, heartless, good or nothing drunkard do we mean,

we are ready to forgive the convicted murderer though he may be standing upon the scaffold under the hang man's noose, about to expiate his awful crime. "Pardon for all" is the meaning of my text—pardon and peace and eternal life for all, no matter how vile, if in sincere repentance they will come to him and plead for his mercy through his atoning sacrifice.

### NO SINNER NEED DESPAIR.

But among the murderers who are to be pardoned I would also class those who have slain their victims by false sins, as well as by bullet or by gun. He is ready to forgive those who have slain by the lip as well as by the hand. In olden times the pirates along the coast of England used to change the positions of the lights. Then the sea captains, watching the beckonings of the false lights, would drive their boats upon the rocks and be wrecked. The pirates would rife the drowned bodies as they would be floated upon the shore, and gather together the wrecked cargoes. They were murderers—murderers whose weapons were false lights. So God will forgive even those murderers who have destroyed their fellow men by false examples as well as he will forgive those who have murdered them with the dagger or the gun.

"What!" some murderer says. "Pardon for my scarlet sins? Oh, no! It cannot be true. Why, you do not know what you are saying. My sins are worse than scarlet. They are black with the hopelessness of despair. There can be no pardon for me. Let me tell you my awful story: When I went to college, I was a very wild boy. I had there a roommate who was the son of a minister. He was a ruddy faced lad and as pure as a little child. I taught him how to drink and how to gamble. I urged him out of his belief in the Bible. I led him on, step by step, into the paths of sin. One night—I can remember the time as though yesterday—he sat upon the corner of his bed, and, with a strange light in his eyes, he turned and looked at me and said: 'Jim, do you really believe that my mother's Bible is only a pack of superstitions? Do you believe there is no hell?' 'Yes, Harry,' I answered. Then I went on to convince him of it. Then he laughed a horrible laugh. Then he turned and said: 'Well, old superstition, good-bye, good-bye! May you live long enough to soften the dying pillow of my mother and father, but as for me, good-bye, good-bye! Come, Jim, let's go and take a drink.'"

### READY TO FORGIVE.

"From that moment, sir, that young fellow let loose all his evil desires. He seemed to leap into a very whirlpool of sin. Within a few months he was expelled from college. Within two years he committed suicide, and this is the letter he wrote on the night of his self murder: 'Dear Mother—This is the last letter you will ever receive from me. I have broken your heart, but try to forget and forgive. If there is no hell, as Jim says, this world is a hell enough for me. From your disgraced and dying boy.' "Did you do all that?" "Yes," he answered. "Well my friend, I know not how God will forgive, but he can and he will. The blood of Jesus Christ will even cleanse you, if you will only ask for Christ's forgiveness. 'Whosoever' that is the word. 'Whosoever, whosoever!' That means you. Yes, it

### LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM.

King a Money-maker, Especially in Rubber Trade.

King Leopold II., of Belgium, who denies that his daughters have any claim to the money left by their mother, and who consequently is a defendant in the law courts of his own country, has devoted much of his time to money-making.

He has also a great capacity for spending it. Although an old man, he is said to be extremely fastidious in his toilet. According to "Le Cri de Paris," no society butterfly could take more trouble over the care and arrangement of her complexion than King Leopold does over the cit and appearance of his long grey beard. It is said that before the King sleeps his valet carefully envelops his master's beard in a silk bag to prevent it getting disarranged. "So much care does he expend on his personal appearance, that his dressing room resembles a hair-dressing establishment, stocked as it is with pomades, perfumes, oils, pastes, and brushes of a thousand and one varieties."

According to a character-sketch in the "Review of Reviews," the late Mr. Rhodes declared that King Leopold was the hardest man to deal with he had ever met. "He is a regular Jew," said Mr. Rhodes, and he declared that one could more easily get blood from a stone than any concession from him. As Mr. Stead says, the success of the King from a financial standpoint is without precedent, but he is not content. His profits arise almost exclusively from the ivory traffic of the Congo, and the exaction, by methods which have been sharply criticized, of the India rubber which is required to furnish the cycle and motor trade with tires.

Mr. Vandervelde, a Belgian Socialist leader, declared in the Brussels Senate that the King of the Belgians was the greatest India rubber merchant in the world, and charged the King's agents with employing methods for collecting the rubber that resulted in untold horrors. The modus operandi by which the natives are induced to bring in the stipulated amount of rubber is very simple, according to report. A village is ordered to produce so many baskets of rubber, and it is said that if the deliveries are not up to the mark a punitive force of the native standing army of 15,000 men is sent out to burn down the houses and shoot the natives or cut off their hand. The wretched natives "sell" the rubber to the King's representatives for a farthing a pound and it is resold at Antwerp at about thirty times as much. More than 2,000 tons of rubber are sold at Antwerp every year.

## FISHERS WANT WHALES

THE SHETLANDERS HAVE A GRIEVANCE.

The Whaling Companies Are Causing Them a Lot of Trouble.

The inhabitants of the Shetland Isles and the Hebrides are busy telling fish stories.

Some months ago certain whaling companies established their factories on these islands; they scoured the open seas, caught whales, and towed them back to the shore.

To this the islanders raised not the slightest objection. It afforded them not only a certain amount of work, but also a great deal of amusement. Only a fortnight ago 300 inhabitants of one of these small islands witnessed a great struggle between the whalers and the whales from the heights of the cliffs.

But now they complain that, after the whalebone and blubber have been extracted, the companies leave the carcasses to drift about—a danger to navigation and a serious

## OUR INTEREST IN THIBET

MISSION IS NOT FOR PURPOSE OF ANNEXATION.

The Chinese Sovereignty Over the Country is a Dead Letter.

A curiously complicated story of Oriental manoeuvring, Russian intrigue, Chinese commercial jugglery and Thibetan efforts to throw off a hated suzerainty circles round the history of Colonel Younghusband's mission to the mysterious city of the Lamas says the London Express.

To make this history plain in the light of the events recorded in our news columns to-day it is necessary to clear the ground of some persistent misconceptions. Chief, perhaps, of these, is the deeply-rooted belief that Lhasa, the ultimate object of the mission, is a sacred city. As a matter of fact, Lhasa is purely a priest-created stronghold. It has not, and never has had, any inherent sanctity, any claims conferred by history or tradition, to hold itself aloof from the world, as something defensible by outside touch, its population is as mixed, its customs as unsanctified, and its streets as dirty as those of any Indian native city.

Bounded up in this misconception as to the sanctity of the city is the theory that it is the headquarters, the great and central shrine of Buddhism, of which the Dalai Lama, or "Ocean Priest," is held to be the incarnation. But the religion of the Thibetans is not even Buddhism, except in a diluted and corrupted form of saint-worship and the adoration of many gods, with the addition of the Buddhist doctrine of reincarnation.

### TROUBLE IS OLD.

A third misconception is that the Imperial Government have been all along aiming at the annexation of Thibet. The mission has had no such purpose in view, and until the hostility of the Thibetans—induced on the one hand by Russian agents and on the other by the Viceroy Sze-chuan—made the advance of Col. Younghusband with his handful of Sikhs impossible, the mission was purely a peaceful and political one.

Nor is the mission a thing of to-day or yesterday. It has now reached within some 180 miles of Lhasa; it started in the days of Warren Hastings. It had in view in these days, as primarily it has now, the establishment of commercial relations with Thibet. If it has more than that in view to-day the responsibility lies with the Thibetans themselves. So far as hostilities are concerned, they were begun in recent times, in 1886, when the Thibetans invaded the British dependency of Sikkim, and there was heavy fighting on the high altitudes near the Jelap Pass.

### CONVENTION NOT KEPT.

Tibet has been tributary to China since it was finally conquered by that country in 1720, but when representations were made at Peking with regard to this invasion of Sikkim, the Chinese Government declared its complete inability to interfere with the activity and aggressiveness of its vassal. And the essence of the situation to-day lies in the fact that this powerlessness of the suzerain power has been manifested ever since. In 1890 a convention was signed between the Chinese Envoy and Lord Lansdowne (then Viceroy of India) with the object of delimitating the Thibet-Sikkim frontier and facilitating trade relations between Thibet and India. Three years later regulations were drawn up to give effect to the terms of the convention. But if any single one of those regulations has been carried out the circumstance has certainly escaped notice.

### THREATENED TREATY.

The Thibetan authorities have expended endless ingenuity in ob-



direct and indirect cause of countless other sins.

#### REDDEST OF ALL SINS.

The drunkard's sins, without doubt must be classed among the reddest of all scarlet sins. Now comes the practical question, Will God cleanse the drunkard's sins? When we say he is a loathsome, heartless, good for nothing drunkard do we mean, "There is no hope for the drunkard?" Some of us have such a lack of faith that we do mean this; but God never meant nor said it. "Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow," is a direct refutation of the charge that Christ will not forgive the drunkard's sins. Oh, man, though by drunkenness you have sold your home under the sheriff's hammer, though you have wrecked your business and had your eyes horror-struck with the kaleidoscope of delirium tremens, yet there is even pardon and peace for you! There is the same message of salvation and rescue for you that there was for Francis Murphy, or Gough, or Captain Barbour, or as there is for the scores and hundreds of reformed drunkards who every night are found testifying to the glorious rescuing power of the gospel of Jesus Christ. "Though your drunkard's sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

#### CHRIST READY TO FORGIVE.

Christ is ready to cleanse also the debauchee's sins. By that I mean Christ is ready to forgive those who have immorally broken up the sanctity of the home. He forgave the sins of Rahab, who concealed the Hebrew spies; he forgave the sins of David, who stole the poor man's ewe; he forgave the sins of the dissolute woman who talked with him at the Samaritana well; he forgave the sins of the woman denounced by the scribes, to whom he turned and said: "Woman, where are thine accusers?" Both no man condemn thee? Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more." Christ is ready to forgive the social outcast's sins, as he was ready to forgive the scarlet sins of the dying thief and the murderer.

But, though the Bible declares there is but one unpardonable sin, and that is the sin against the Holy Ghost, yet, strange to say, most people are not willing to forgive the sins of libertinism, especially if the social outcast belongs to the female sex. Alas, alas! Even the best of men, the leaders in our churches and pulpits, are often ready to look upon the breakers of the seventh commandment as moral degenerates who have no chance for ultimate rescue either in this world or in the next. Many people are apt to look upon immoral outcasts in the same way that the stern old Scottish elder looked upon the actions of his wayward daughter in the beautiful story in Ian Maclaren's "Bonnie Brier Bush." He professed to believe in the unlimited power of God's forgiveness, yet when his only daughter, his motherless girl, his one child, who was all to him, had been led into sin he turned to the clerk of the village kirk and said: "Aye, blot her name off the books! She is my child, but blot her name off the books!"

But, oh, my brother and sister, though man is hard upon fallen man, and woman especially hard upon fallen woman, yet God to-day offers pardon and peace for every penitent Magdalene. Though your sins against morality may be as scarlet, they shall be whiter than the driven snow.

#### PARDON FOR ALL.

Christ is ready to forgive the murderer's sins. By that do I mean that he is ready to forgive the highwayman, who with lifted gun, shoots down the innocent pedestrian? By that do I mean that Christ is ready to forgive the fiend who poisons the helpless child or who in the dark night drives the knife into the heart of his sleeping adversary? Yes, Jes-

us says, this world is a great playground for me. From your disgraced and dying boy." "Did you do all that?" "Yes," he answered. "Well, my friend, I know not how God will forgive, but he can and he will. The blood of Jesus Christ will even cleanse you, if you will only ask for Christ's forgiveness. 'Whosoever.' Ah that is the word. 'Whosoever, whosoever!' That means you. Yes, it means you. 'Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.'"

Christ is ready to forgive also the mercileless thief's sins, even as he forgave the thief upon the cross. He is ready to forgive the thief's sins, whether you have by evil jealousy stolen away a man's good reputation or have rifled a widow's pocketbook; whether you have stolen a good name or a financial income.

Man, you know that was a desperately mean act for you to circulate that evil report about that physician's life. You know that there never was a squarer, truer man than he, yet you did it in order to ruin his practice—aye, and you have succeeded! From a worldly standpoint you can never make atonement for that damage. But God will forgive you, even you, if you will come and ask for his pardon. Woman, that was an awful statement you made about the character of that sister. You say that you are sorry, that you did not look into the facts before the evil was done, and she died of a broken heart. It is now too late to bring her back to life. But God will forgive you. Yes, whether we are thieves who have robbed men and women of their good names, God will forgive us if we only repent. "Though your sins be as scarlet." That means you; that means you. Will you, O man, O woman, accept the omnipotent and endless and eternal forgiveness of God? Will you have your stained garments washed in the blood of the Lamb?

#### CORSETS FOR FINE HAIR.

The Garment is a Sure Cure for Bald Heads.

If men wore corsets, we are gravely assured by a medical authority of high standing, there would be no more bald heads. In support of this argument it is pointed out that most women have luxuriant tresses, and they invariably wear the much-discussed garment.

The fact is, men do not breathe in a proper manner, and the corset corrects the irregularity. The ordinary man allows the lower portion of the stomach to play too great a part in the process of breathing, whereas this tendency is checked in women by the use of the corset. The work of respiration is confined more to the chest, with the result that the fair sex retains its crown of glory.

How is this? In the pursuit of their investigations the medical men selected various animals which breathe properly, and fitted them with an apparatus which forces what is called abdominal breathing. Dogs, cats, and birds fitted with these wrongly constructed corsets lose their hair or feathers after a few months of wear!

The scientists killed two or three of these creatures and examined the lungs. In every instance they found in them a crystallised substance which, when placed in solution and applied to the bodies of healthy animals, caused the hair or feathers to fall out!

This crystallised substance was found in the lungs of creatures forced to adopt this abdominal breathing; it is, therefore, evident that it was produced by that form of respiration. Once in the lungs, it is tolerably certain that its effects will be felt in the head of man.

Reciprocity is the art of exchanging something you don't want for something you do.

amusement. Only a fortnight ago 300 inhabitants of one of these small islands witnessed a great struggle between the whalers and the whales, from the heights of the cliffs.

But now they complain that, after the whalebone and blubber have been extracted, the companies leave the carcasses to drift about—a danger to navigation and a serious menace to the health of the island inhabitants.

The companies, on being remonstrated with by the sanitary inspector of Lerwick, towed the carcasses far out to sea, but they drifted back again, and the nuisance is as great as ever.

#### USES OF LIVE WHALES.

This, however, is not the only cause of complaint. It appears that live whales indicate the presence of herring shoals and drive the fish nearer to the shore, where they can easily be caught by the islanders. In support of this theory, it is stated that ever since whaling started in Norway herring fishing has declined and it is feared that the same state of affairs will happen at Roness.

To add to their indignation, the islanders state that owing to the destruction of the whales, cuttlefish are on the increase, and voracious dogfish, one of the greatest enemies of the fisherman, are attracted by the floating carcasses.

Mr. Cathcart Wason, M.P., is championing the cause of the fishermen in the British Parliament.

"The nuisance," he said, "affects fishermen all along the east coast of Scotland. Whales roll lifeless on the waves, and every now and then the good people of Roness see them having flung at them the woful sight and awful smell of the lumbering dead on their shores. So we are going to introduce a bill into Parliament to deal with it."

#### CALAMITY THREATENED.

"There are now no whales found within 200 miles of the coast of Norway, and there are hardly any herrings caught there. The fishermen of the Handa Island state the whales have been scared away from Iceland, Norway, and the Faroe Islands and driven to Scotland. They have now found a favorite feeding ground on the bank which is from forty to sixty miles west of the Shetlands.

"In a report furnished to me it is stated, that whales live largely on cuttlefish, and cuttlefish are among the worst enemies to herrings. So by reason of the live whales not eating the cuttlefish and by the dead whales attracting the dogfish, and by the live whales not being left alive to indicate the whereabouts of the herring shoals and not doing their duty in driving the herrings inshore, the inhabitants of the Shetlands and the Outer Hebrides are threatened with calamity."

#### LITTLE THOUGHTS.

A good life keeps off wrinkles.

A clean glove often hides a dirty hand.

In order to be popular forget to say a good deal.

Worry is the worst wolf that comes to our doors.

If a man lengthens his nights he shortens his days.

A man can feel good without being especially good.

It is always easy to forgive other people's enemies.

To be consistent a man has to be better than most people.

It is better to collect our thoughts than to borrow other people's.

Do not believe all you hear; but be sure to believe all you say.

Life is a one-sided fight for the man who is his own worst enemy.

Do not emphasise your own virtues by enlarging on the failings of others.

We must love the cross before the crown to win the crown after the cross.

India. Three years later regulations were drawn up to give effect to the terms of the convention. But if any single one of those regulations has been carried out the circumstance has certainly escaped notice.

#### THREATENED TREATY.

The Tibetan authorities have expended endless ingenuity in obstructing trade routes across the Himalayas, and in making commercial intercourse with India impossible. They have not hesitated to arrest and imprison British subjects; they have opposed every effort to adjust the northern boundary of Sikkim; and they have resolutely refused to make any effort to carry out the terms of the convention. In this attitude of undisguised hostility Tibet has all along been prompted by Russia. Of that circumstance there is evidence too ample to be disputed. Four years ago Russia was supplying the Tibetans with arms, missions were exchanged between the two countries, and a Russian subject and agent was directing the attitude of the lamas from Lhasa itself.

In 1902 Sir Ernest Satow, British Minister at Peking, was able to tell Lord Landsdowne that Russia had concluded a secret treaty with China guaranteeing to maintain the integrity of that country. The price was Tibet. The sequel was a stern warning from Lord Landsdowne to the Chinese Government that if such an arrangement were contemplated or carried out, Britain would take steps to protect her own interests.

#### CHINESE CONTROL.

During a brief period of quiescence which followed, the Viceroy of Szechuan exerted such influence as he possessed to obstruct the friendly opening-up of Indo Tibetan trade relations. Through this province, to which portions of Tibet were attached in 1887—the bulk of Tibet's trade has passed for more than a hundred years and the viceroy was bound to resist, by all the dubious means known to Chinese diplomacy, a movement which might have the effect of diverting some of that profitable commerce to other routes. The situation thus experienced a fresh complication.

A third complication lay in the fact that the Chinese suzerainty over Tibet had long been a waning power. Early in last year Lord Curzon, after pointing out that all past attempts to deal with Tibet through China had failed, declared that the Indian Government "regarded the so-called suzerainty of China as a constitutional fiction—a political affectation which has only been maintained because of its convenience to both parties"; and, under cover of which, it may be added, Russian intrigue was having everything its own way. China and the Lamas were the Spenslow and Jorkins of the East. Spenslow was willing, anxious, burning, to open the road to India's trade, but Jorkins was so short-sighted, so stupid, so blind to his own interest, so obstinate and immovable. And Jorkins, appealed to in the same way, retorted in the same strain—that wretched suzerainty stood in the way.

#### PRESENT MISSION.

Then came the tardy decision of the Imperial Government, arrived at after much urging on the part of the Government of India, to ignore the intermediary and deal directly with Tibet. It was agreed that the Dalai Lama and the British mission should meet at Khamba-jong last year, and discuss the whole question in a perfectly amicable spirit. Colonel Younghusband was sent thither, but the Dalai Lama failed to keep the appointment.

The mountain advanced towards Mahomet, then busily engaged at Lhasa in burrishing Russian arms and at almost every step of the way, the advance was threatened. Menaces became deeds, and the attacks at Gura marks the final stage of the conversion in self-defence of a

mission of peace into an affair of arms.  
But that the peace of the Thibetans is threatened is in the highest degree improbable. The Thibetans, buoyed up by false hopes and Russian promises destined to be broken, have all along been convinced that Britain would bring no force to bear upon her wishes. The whole history of the matter has yielded support to that view. There may yet be fighting at Gyantse, but in all human probability the mission will have achieved its aim before that point is reached.

## SOVEREIGN OF THE EAST

### VLADIVOSTOCK, SITUATION AND FORTIFICATIONS.

Regarded by Russia as the Hub of Greater Russia in the East.

The extraordinary dash which characterizes the Japanese forces may any day threaten the safety of that wonderful fortress on the Pacific, Vladivostok, says the Pall Mall Gazette. Russians have described Vladivostok as the key of the Pacific. I believe that a literal translation of the name gives the title "Sovereign of the East" to the place upon which the Russians have lavished millions and millions of rubles. Vladivostok is pre-eminently a fortress. The interests of the army and navy centre there, and around the fortunes of these two services the place has sprung up. It is also the chief town of east Siberia—in fact, it may be said to be the most important seat of Russian influence in the Far East. It is so much more formidable than Port Arthur, so much more magnificent than Dalny, so much larger than Khabarovsk, and it possessed such an admirable harbor, that it is not surprising that the Russians regard the town and its surroundings as the hub of Greater Russia in the East.

The town is situated on the slopes of a high ridge forming a tapering peninsula which projects into an irregular, landlocked bay. The entrance is commanded by Russia Island, where there is an important fort, and innumerable small islets, on which, too, the general scheme of the fortifications is also carried out. Again, along crests of the landlocked harbor, stretching for miles to the eastward and known as the Golden Horn, there are other continuous chains of earthworks and defensive positions. The lofty hills on the northwest protect the port from the land side, and in the deep water of

### THE GOLDEN HORN.

which is four miles long and half a mile in width, ships ride safely at anchor, free from the menace of attack and beyond the reach of the weather. The guns mounted on the hills are plainly visible from the water in a number of places, while in curious contrast to the smiling muzzles of these pieces of artillery are the clusters of suburban residences which are scattered about the hillside, even descending in places to the level of the water.

The main street runs east and west through the business quarter and across the railway track to Amur Bay and east past the Government buildings. The main street, Svetlanskaya, named after the frigate upon which the Grand Duke Alexis visited the port in 1873, follows the curve of the Golden Horn. Lying between the street and the shore, on rising ground, are the residences of the Commandant of the Port, the public gardens, the Admiralty gardens, the museum of the Geographical Society, the residence of the Governor of Primorsk, the grounds of the Maritime Club, the native bazaars and the steamboat quay. At one point there is a magnificent granite monument

## TOO MUCH PAPER MONEY

### GUATEMALA IS TROUBLED WITH A FLETHORA.

The People Are Very Poor, and Trade Is In a Depressed Condition.

Living is too cheap in Guatemala. Take a tropical country, where wants are easily supplied, and a vast volume of money with which to supply them, and if some theories of political economy are correct, the acme of human happiness ought to be reached. But it isn't so here. The people have to work pretty hard for a living. The cheapness theory breaks down writes a correspondent.

President Cabrera has been busy during his first administration in establishing internal peace and giving effect to the affirmation of friendship towards the neighboring republics. He is the representative of the liberal party, which has named him for re-election. He will be re-elected, and if during his second term he succeeds in getting his country out of the financial quicksands and on solid ground, he will deserve even more praise than is now given. Financial rehabilitation for Guatemala, it is understood, will be the leading policy of his administration during the second term. It is a great task, yet not impossible. The country has many elements of swift and sturdy recuperation.

### USE OF PAPER MONEY.

The theory which has broken down in the application of it was a thinly disguised cheap labor one. Guatemala has one staple, world-sought crop—coffee. This is sold for gold. To produce it by paper wages seemed a means of never-ending wealth. Yet there are a large number of poor coffee planters, and a larger number who are in the hands of the money lenders, and whose estates are mortgaged beyond redemption. They are poor without yet knowing it.

Before studying the application of theory further, a few results may be worth noting. Railroad travel is so low that it is cheaper to keep moving than to stay still. For a good seat in an unusually good car or a good train and over an excellently ballasted roadbed, from the port of San Jose to the capital on the Guatemala Central, I paid in local currency the equivalent of 47 cents, gold. The distance is 75 miles. The railroad has to climb 5,000 feet, with many loops and curves and difficult grades, and is notable for the manner in which it overcomes engineering problems. It was expensive, but under present conditions the traveller does not pay his share of the expense. Freight tariffs are proportionately as low as passenger rates.

### CHEAP LIVING.

The commercial traveller or drummer whose life is shortened several years by his firm insisting that he keep to the "two dollar a day houses" would find his paradise in Guatemala. The best that the best hotel offers, with all the extras that can be thought of, cannot be swelled beyond that amount. It is a fair hotel, well kept, on the American plan, and the charge is the equivalent of one dollar, twelve and a half cents, gold.

Fees and tips are on the same basis. A "shine" is two cents; a messenger, one and one-half cents. A sumptuous New Year's dinner in the best restaurant, by special exertion, was made to cost half a dollar.

These are some of the instances which the casual traveller notes. He does not benefit because the sensation of feeling himself a millionaire becomes so acute that he goes about scattering the paper money by the handful. In the end, cheap as it is, he finds that his recklessness reckons up more dearly than if he had been keeping on the staid,

good old times. They were good as recently as a dozen years ago, when there was plenty of gold and silver in circulation. How the issue of paper money was begun, and how recklessly the banks put it out, do not concern the present situation. It is the common story of all nations which go into the business of creating circulation medium by means of the printing press until experience teaches when to stop the presses. The notes recite that they are redeemable in "moneda efectiva," effective of current money, and this is supposed to be silver. But, in effect, there is no silver available for redemption purposes.—Boston Transcript.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

### INTERNATIONAL LESSON MAY 8.

Text of the Lesson, Luke xii., 35-48. Golden Text, Luke xii., 37.

There is a vast amount of religion or religiousness which is not real. It is merely outward form, like the chaff which has the form of the wheat, but there is nothing within. The scribes and the Pharisees of our Lord's time had an abundance of that kind, and He called them hypocrites, those who play a part, like actors on a stage. In Matt. xxiii. he so called them seven times, and in the first verse of our lesson chapter He said, "Beware ye of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy." Leaven in Scripture is invariably something evil, corrupt and corrupting. Even in Matt. xiii. and parallel passages it refers to the corrupted food of the church in this present age called the mystery of the kingdom, the teaching which, according to the last part of our lesson, encourages those who profess to be servants, but scoff at the coming of Christ and mingle with the world.

A true child of God and servant of Christ is heartily "with Him," hears the word of God and keeps it, has a single eye to the glory of God, lays up treasure in heaven, in all things seeks the kingdom, has no anxiety about temporal affairs and no fear of death. The man of the world and the hypocrite, on the contrary, are always seeking more of this world and living unto themselves. See chapter xi (23, 28, 34) and the portion of chapter xii up to where our lesson begins.

As the redeemed of the Lord, risen with Christ, our affections are there where He is, at the right hand of God. We believe that our life is hid with Christ in God, that He has given us His kingdom and glory and that we are here as His witnesses to testify of His grace and show forth His praises, ministers of Christ and stewards of the mysteries of God (Col. iii, 1-3, I Thess. ii, 12; I Pet. ii, 9; I Cor. iv, 2). As such we are decidedly not of this world, but with loins girded and lights burning we wait for our Lord from heaven—"waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ," "serving the living and true God and waiting for His Son from heaven" (I Cor. i, 7; I Thess. i, 9, 10). See also I Pet. i, 13.

In verses 37 and 38 of our lesson the attitude is not only waiting, but watching—that is, expecting, for we will not be apt to watch for what we do not expect. It is written in Heb. x, 12, 13, that after the Lord Jesus had offered one sacrifice for sins forever He sat down on the right hand of God, from henceforth expecting till His enemies be made His footstool. In Rom. viii, 19-23, not only the whole creation, but believers also who have the first fruits of the spirit, are said to be waiting eagerly and groaning for that redemption time when He shall come again.

## THE RUSSIAN COSSACKS

### SOMETHING OF THE FAMOUS CAVALRY.

They Have Glorious Traditions and Are First-rate Fighting Men.

The word Cossack is derived from a Tartar word signifying bandit, and up to 1814 the Kazak lived up to his name. The first Cossacks took boat on the Dnieper, the Volga and the Don, and settled on the banks of these great rivers, living by plunder and by the proceeds of their fishing, fighting generally on foot, but always remaining near their boats, which secured them a safe retreat in case of a reverse, says the military correspondent of The London Times.

Closely bound up with every page of Russian history, the Cossacks sometimes sided with the Czars, but as often against them. On the accession of Peter the Great they formed a half circle round the southern frontiers, which they protected from Tartar invasions, penetrating later into Siberia, where they became the Russian advanced guard against Kirghiz and Kalmucks. So long as these communities remained on the frontier and were inured to constant warfare they retained all their best qualities. The legends interwoven with the names of Mazepa and Platoff belong to heroic periods of Cossack lore, and so, too, do the deeds of the Cossacks of the Ukraine and Zaporogia, whose names have since passed away, though their fame is abiding. As the Cossacks became more settled in their territories to the northwest of the Black Sea, and the confines of Russia marched rapidly past them towards the east, they became more confounded with the general population and less apt for war.

### SERVICE FOR LAND.

The first principle of Cossack service has always been that, in return for a grant of land and freedom from taxation, every man should come out when called upon and bring his own horse, arms and equipment. It is a system which might with advantage be applied upon some of the frontiers of Britain. In practice many changes have been made, and the root principle is not one that is any longer generally respected. Many Cossacks are too poor to provide their own horses, and the cost of their equipment falls upon the stantsia, which is put to heavy expense and is very hard hit by an order of mobilization. War, for the Cossack, is no longer a business that pays.

In 1875 a radical change was made in the old-established methods of Cossack service; the regiments were brigaded with the regular cavalry, and their independence as a fighting branch was destroyed. It is doubtful whether the change was of advantage. The greatest successes of the Cossacks in war, striking records of which we find scattered throughout the writings of Napoleon's Generals, were due to the preservation of their particular and very unconventional methods of combat, which were the absolute antithesis of the traditions of regular cavalry. The tendency of late years has been to merge the Cossacks with the rest of the population, and old Platoff would hardly recognize in the Cossack of to-day his unkempt warriors who wore down the chivalry of France.

### HOLD GREAT TRACTS.

The Cossack voiskos, however, still possess enormous tracts of territory, two-thirds of which are held in trust for the general community on the principle of the mir, while the other third belongs to the Cossack nobility, or is in the hands of non-Cossack peasants. The Don, Kuban, Terek, Ural and Orenburg territories, all lying northeast of the Black Sea, are fairly compact, but those of Siberia (Trans-Baikal) the



ground, are the residences of the commandant of the Port, the public gardens, the Admiralty gardens, the museum of the Geographical Society, the residence of the Governor of Primorsk, the grounds of the Maritime Club, the native bazaars and the steamboat quay. At one point there is a magnificent granite monument surmounted by a bronze globe, on which perches an eagle with outstretched wings. This monument commemorates the memory of Admiral Nenelski, who made several voyages in the East in the early '50's. On the north side of the street there is the Cathedral of the Holy Virgin, and there are also the offices of the Municipal Council, the Post and Telegraph Bureau and the railway station.

The Svetlanskaya is crossed by the Aleutskaya, and the point at which these two streets intersect is the commercial centre of the town. The main street is well paved with granite, and it is efficiently drained. The sidewalks are raised and asphalted, the houses—offices or public buildings as they may be—are imposing and lofty structures of brick. The pretensions to architectural beauty which Vladivostok boasts come to those who know Siberia and the untidy wastes of the towns there as

#### A PLEASANT CONTRAST.

Labor in Vladivostok is native—Chinese, Korean or Japanese. The Russian authorities finding that greater efficiency is procurable at the hands of those workmen than is the case when the work is given over to Russians. There is, therefore, a very large native population, alien to Russian authorities, but contented, peaceful, and industrious. This section of the population not only supplies the labor market, but controls a large proportion of the trade which makes Vladivostok its centre. The trade of Vladivostok is comprehensive. Its imports include most of the products of the West, while its exports are characteristic of its position and quite local as regards their destination. As a commercial centre Vladivostok is superior to Dalny, although the wonderful city which is in process of completion in the vicinity of Port Arthur threatens one day to eclipse its northern sister.

There is a very cosmopolitan population in Vladivostok, made up of adventurers from all climes, English, French, German, and American business men from the West and a sprinkling of pretty women from San Francisco. Upon the whole, it is motely, uninviting community, in which the principles of morality are strangely wanting. However, the days speed merrily enough in Vladivostok; there is no little social gaiety, and, although the place is a military and naval centre, there is little harshness of discipline and much good feeling. The country round Vladivostok is bare and hilly; there is no timber; yet, excluding the reservations given over to the military authorities, it is quite possible to enjoy sport in the immediate vicinity of the harbor. The authorities offer few obstacles to such means of recreation. Indeed, they welcome the stranger with a frank and open hospitality so long as he preserves discretion, exercises tact and conceals his camera. The camera and curiosity are at the root of any trouble that occurs in Vladivostok.

#### DENMARK'S KINGS.

\*Denmark's Kings for 388 years have all been named Christian or Frederick. This is not the result of accident. It is the law of Denmark that Christian must be succeeded by Frederick, and Frederick by Christian. To attain this, and without the changing of names, in case of death or other reason, every Danish Prince, no matter what other names he may receive always includes Christian and Frederick among them.

which the casual traveller notes. He does not benefit because the sensation of feeling himself a millionaire becomes so acute that he goes about scattering the paper money by the handful. In the end, cheap as it is, he finds that his recklessness reckons up more dearly than if he had been keeping on the staid, conservative gold basis.

#### EFFECT OF CHEAP LABOR.

But it is not the effect of a monetary system on the passing visitor that need concern a country. Its own people, its own trade, and its own industry are the measure to determine whether it is well off. With wages so near zero, and with the purchasing power of the mass of the consumers so near the vanishing point, cheapness of the necessities of life has to follow. It also has to follow that there becomes hardly such a thing as imported necessities because foreign products cannot be adjusted to the lower levels of cheapness. Guatemala, once had a flourishing foreign trade, but the imports have dropped and the Government's income has fallen with the drop. Some revenue had to be found and the export duty on coffee was raised to one cent a pound, gold. With the existing price it is a very heavy tax to pay, but the planter and exporter must meet it. Taken with interest, and similar charges in gold, it becomes a question whether the excessively cheap labor, paid in fluctuating and depreciated paper, is a compensation. It is here that the original theory has broken down in operation.

Exchange at this time varies between \$16.50 and \$10.000. It has been as high as 22 to 1. That is, a gold dollar has bought twenty-two paper dollars. Exchange seems to be the chief business of the many banks. The money brokers also are numerous. Standing on a street corner I was within hailing distance of nine of them. All of them keep busy at the expense of the rest of the community.

#### USE OF SMALL COIN.

Another illustration of the cheapness of money is in the abundance of small coin. I have been recently in countries where, though the mass of the people were poor, there were no pennies or two cent pieces in circulation. That does not obtain in Guatemala. The silver coins were exported long ago when the paper issues began to get plentiful, but there is a coin known as the real or shilling which is not silver. Its nominal value is 12½ cents. Then there is the half real and the quarter real, or cuarto. The latter is often bought by the handful for souvenirs, and is used in making curios such as bracelets and necklaces. But it is also used for change, and the real half is quite common for this purpose. The gold value of the quarter real is about thirty-one one hundred and six-fifths (31-165) of a cent. That is fractional circulation almost as minute as the Chinese have.

#### GOVERNMENT PAY SAME.

Excessively low wages are evidence that the reward of toil has not been adjusted to the fall in the value of money. This also is true of salaries. There has been but little change in the amount paid. Officials of the Government, such as Cabinet members, receive \$800 a month in currency, where they used to receive the same amount in paper, while the salary of the judges is \$400 monthly. That is to say, the remuneration of the highest. Government officials is \$600 a year in gold and of the judiciary \$300. The pay of the general run of employees, whether official or in business, does not vary much from \$100 paper per month. The people live on this basis, because they must, but it has to be on a limited scale. Gentle poverty, as in all Latin American countries, is philosophical and uncompaining.

It is not necessary to go to the old settler to hear the talk of the

right hand of God, from henceforth expecting till His enemies be made His footstool. In Rom. viii, 19-23, not only the whole creation, but believers also who have the first fruits of the spirit, are said to be waiting eagerly and groaning for that redemption time when He shall come again.

We must note the difference between His teaching to Israel in the gospels and the teaching to the church in the epistles concerning His coming again. In the gospels it is generally His coming in glory, as in the "Old Testament, with special reference to Israel and the nations, but in the epistles it is His coming to the air for His church (the first stage of His coming), or, if it is the last stage His coming in glory, then the church is represented as coming with Him. Verse 36 of our lesson cannot be a message for the church except in so far as the "waiting" is concerned, for when our Lord returns from the wedding the church will be with Him.

The last part of our lesson is devoted to the "faithful and wise steward" or the opposite, and the matter of personal responsibility is set forth. Four times we have the phrase "that servant," referring both to real servants and to hypocrites whose portion will be with unbelievers. The wise servant is exemplified in the five wise virgins of Matt. xxv., and the faithful servant is seen in the men with the five and the two talents in the same chapter and in the men whose pounds gained ten and five pounds in Luke xix. The faithful servant is not only rewarded, but who can tell how much is included in the words "ruler over all that he hath?" (Verse 44.) We cannot but think of "with me in my throne" and "we shall reign on the earth" (Rev. iii., 21; v., 10).

That which our Lord gives us He expects us to use faithfully in His service, giving the gospel to every creature and rightly dividing the word of truth to His redeemed, keeping in view that we must render an account of our stewardship. He wants a people rooted and grounded in love, rooted and built up in Him and established in the faith (Eph. iii., 17; Col. ii., 7), and this can be accomplished only by the word of God faithfully ministered by the Holy Spirit through His servants. Dreadful will be the loss of those who have given stones for bread, things intellectual and ethical instead of meat in due season. The stripes will be in proportion to knowledge and opportunity abused.

The servant who is cast out with unbelievers never was a true servant, but one like Judas Iscariot, who was only of the number of the twelve, for a true child of God can never perish (John x., 27-29; Phil. i., 6). All are lost, whether professors of religion or openly ungodly, because they have not received the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour, but punishment shall be according to desert. All are saved who are redeemed by His precious blood, and all equally saved, for there are no degrees in safety, but rewards shall be according to faithful service, even as He said, "Behold, I come quickly, and my reward is with me to give every one according as his work shall be" (Rev. xxii., 12). See also II. John 8.

#### WELL INSTRUCTED.

Her head rested on his shoulder, and her little hand lay confidently in his.

"Tell me, Alfred," said the happy maiden, "how you ever came to pick me out as the girl you wanted to marry."

"Well, Dora," replied the ecstatic young man in a gush of confidence, "it was mother that put me up to it."

A woman may drive her husband to drink, but she can't make him take water.

trust for the general community on the principle of the mir, while the other third belongs to the Cossack nobility, or is in the hands of non-Cossack peasants. The Don, Kuban, Terek, Ural and Orenburg territories, all lying northeast of the Black Sea, are fairly compact, but those of Siberia, Trans-Baikal, the Pri-Amur and Ussuri occupy long bands of country, corresponding with the lines or frontiers which have in times past been committed to Cossack guardianship.

These eastern voiskos have been constantly engaged with Asiatic enemies, and have had no experience of regular fighting; those farthest east have been reinforced by contingents from the Trans-Baikal territory, while the Ussuri Cossacks have been fortified by heavy drafts from the Don, which have been brought round by sea in the Volunteer Fleet. The five voiskos which are most immediately concerned in the present war are those of Siberia, Semiretchinsk, Trans-Baikal, Pri-Amur and Ussuri. Their total population may be put down at about 750,000, besides non-Cossacks, the number of males of what is known as "Cossack condition" being some 180,000.

#### PRESENT WAR STRENGTH.

The war strength of these five communities at present is about 25,000 men and 20,000 horses, but in these numbers Ussuri and Pri-Amur do not bulk largely. The total number of Cossacks in the same five voiskos, presuming that the whole available 20 classes are called on, and the opoltschenie or lands-turn embodied is about 60,000 men, but not more than 5,000 of these belong to the Ussuri and Pri-Amur communities. Although these five eastern voiskos have 300,000 horses, not a third are fit for service, and only 46,000 are fit for the saddle, of which only 4,000 are to be found in Pri-Amur and Ussuri. This fact is important, since it results that nearly all the horses in the army mobilized against Japan must come from the west, save what can be collected from non-Cossack districts or from China.

Of course these five voiskos do not represent the most important part of the Cossack forces, which are mainly in the Don and to the north of the Caucasus, with most of their active regiments spread out like a fan round Russia's southwestern frontiers. Some of these, no doubt, can be sent east, and we have reports that regiments from the Caucasus and the Don have already marched, but it must be remembered that the Cossacks represent the chief element in the Russian cavalry of the present day. They are the mainstay of internal law and order, while on the great plains of the west cavalry is for Russia what ships are for England, and the frontiers cannot be largely denuded of these valuable troops. Moreover, even if a reinforcement is required in the east, the Cossack territories west of Orenburg are no more favorably placed to supply troops than any other military district. Even in the territories of the eastern voiskos, it is a far cry from Lake Baikal to Port Arthur. One may put down the maximum number of Cossacks available for service at 50,000 men between Lake Baikal and the Pacific. This figure is only given as an indication, for it is obvious that during a war in East Asia it is not a question of what number of men and horses Russia possesses, but of how many she can keep in the field.

"Jones told me this morning he had decided to do all he could to make home happy." "Ah! He must intend to spend most of his time at the club."

Mr. Blunt—"Do you keep fur caps?" Smart Shopman—"No, sir; we sell 'em." Mr. Blunt—"Not always, my friend. You may keep one that you might have sold to me. Good-day."

# JAPS WIN GREAT BATTLE

## Key to Russian Position Captured by the Japanese.

A Tokio despatch says: After five days of fighting, largely with artillery, the first Japanese army, under Gen. Kuroki, has forced a crossing of the Yalu River, and Sunday, with a gallant infantry charge covering a frontage of four miles, it drove the Russians from Chiu-Tien-Chang (known by the Russians as Twentchen) and the heights of the right bank of the Iho or Aida River, which enters the Yalu from the north, almost opposite Wiju. The Japanese turned the left flank of the Russian position, and in the battle of Sunday they swept away the new front interposed by the Russians to check their onward movement.

The Japanese losses on the Yalu Sunday were about 700 killed and wounded. The Russians lost over 800 men. The Japanese captured 28 quick-firing guns, 20 officers and many men. The Russians made two stands.

The present position of the Japanese is a dominating one, and they may force the abandonment of the defences erected by the Russians at Antung and other points lower down the river.

### DETAILS OF THE FIGHTING.

Advices from the front say that Japanese forces began an attack on the Russians on the Yalu River last Tuesday. The battle was continued Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and Sunday. On Thursday the Japanese effected a crossing of the Yalu and secured a lodgment on the right bank of the river. The fighting on Saturday was at long range, and there was a duel with heavy guns across the river. Fighting was resumed at daylight on Sunday. The 12th division of the Japanese army forced a crossing of the Yalu River, above Wiju, just before dawn Saturday. The second pontoon bridge across the river near Wiju was completed at 8 o'clock Saturday night, and the Imperial Guards, of the second division, crossed during the night. The Russians' left flank has been turned, and a general attack began at dawn on Sunday, nearly all the Japanese batteries on the south bank of the river and a flotilla of gun-boats co-operating with the army. The Japanese have advantages of position and numbers, and are confident of routing the enemy. Early Sunday morning they captured Chiu-Tien-Chang, ten miles north of Antung, which is regarded as the key to the Russian position on the right bank of the Yalu River. It is expected that the Russians will retreat to Feng-Huan-Cheng, which is on the road to Liao-Yang.

Gen. Kuroki began the movement on Tuesday by ordering a detachment of the Imperial Guards division to seize the Island of Kurito, which is in the Yalu above Wiju, and a detachment of the second division to seize the Island of Kinteito, below Wiju.

### THE ADVANCE.

One battery of Japanese artillery, which had taken a position on a hill

lief that his shelling was very effective against the Russians.

The Japanese losses in the bombardments of Saturday were two men killed and five officers and twenty-two men wounded. A flotilla of gunboats from the squadron of Admiral Hosoya participated in the fighting of Saturday. It encountered a mixed force of Russian infantry, cavalry, and artillery on the Manchurian bank of the Yalu below Antung, and after a sharp fight scattered them to the hills.

A bridge across the main stream of the Yalu, just above Wiju, was completed at 6 o'clock Saturday night, and the second Japanese division and the Imperial Guards immediately began crossing.

They advanced and occupied the hills back of Kosan, facing the Russian position on the right bank of the river. All through Saturday night regiment after regiment of Japanese soldiers poured across the bridge, and at a late hour Saturday night, Gen. Kuroki telegraphed to the general staff of the army: "I will attack the enemy on May 1, at dawn."

True to his promise, Gen. Kuroki at daylight on Sunday centred all his artillery on the Russian position between Chiu-Tien-Chang and Yoshoko. To this fire the Russians made reply with all their batteries.

At 7 o'clock in the morning the Russian battery at Yoshoko was silenced, and half an hour later Gen. Kuroki ordered his line, stretching for four miles, to attack. The Japanese infantry, on the word of command, charged across the Iho, wading that stream breast deep, and began storming the heights at 15 minutes past 8.

At 9 o'clock they had swept the Russian line back across the plateau. The reports of this fighting which have been received at Tokio do not indicate whether the Russians retired down the river or in the direction of Feng-Wang-Cheng on the road to Liao-Yang.

### ANTUNG ABANDONED.

The Russians were forced to abandon Antung on Sunday, says a Tokio despatch. They burned the town and retreated to Feng-Huan-Cheng.

The Japanese now control the estuary of the Yalu River.

### RETREAT FROM ANTUNG.

Later details of Sunday's action on the Yalu River show that after the Japanese carried the line of hills from Chiu-Tien-Chang to Yoshoko on the right bank of the Iho, the Russians made another stand on a hill northwest of Chiu-Tien-Chang. This was the second of the two stands mentioned by Gen. Kuroki, the Japanese commander, in his report of the engagement. The Russians held this hill until 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when their retreat began. By 6 o'clock in the evening the Japanese held a line from Antung north-west to Larukku, and thence north-easterly to Lishukua, on the first westerly bend of the Iho.

The point at which the Japanese surrounded the Russians on three sides was Hamatan. The fighting was sharp and at short range. It was here that the guns, ammunition, etc., were captured.

The Russian officer who was captured says that the Japanese artillery fire on Saturday and Sunday had

## MAP SHOWING THE TOWNS ON THE RIGHT BANK OF THE YALU RIVER CAPTURED BY THE JAPANESE ON SUNDAY



The map shows an enlargement of the mouth of the Yalu River, where the Japanese crossed the stream the past four days. It also shows the location of Wiju, a town the Japs captured the key to the Russian position.

of the conflict between Russia and Japan. Telegrams have even been received, announcing that proposals of such a nature have already been made to the Imperial Government. You are empowered to deny this statement most categorically. Russia did not wish for, and everything within the limits of possibility was done by her to solve, the complications which had arisen in the Far East in a peaceful manner; but after the treacherous surprise on the part of the Japanese, which forced Russia to take up arms, obviously no friendly mediation can have any success.

"Similarly the Imperial Government will not admit the intervention of any power whatsoever in the direct negotiations which will occur between Russia and Japan after the termination of hostile operations in order to determine the conditions of peace."

### BALTIC FLEET EN ROUTE?

A despatch to the London Standard from Berlin says it is reported that passengers on a ferry boat plying between Rostock and Gjedserodde sighted seven Russian warships steaming to the west on Wednesday last.

### NEARLY ALL NOW FREED.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says that most of the Russian warships which have been in dock above Cronstadt are now freed by the opening of navigation, and have been ordered to go to sea without delay for exercises. Their complements will be increased by the naval reserves recently summoned, who will be transferred after this training to vessels nearing completion in the various yards.

### FOREIGN NURSES.

The British and American volunteer nurses are receiving a splendid reception from all classes in Tokio. At a reception in their honor, given by a prominent Japanese woman of noble family, Miss Ada, a well known Japanese educator, made a speech in

## LEADING MARKETS.

### The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

#### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, May 3.—Wheat—The market is dull but steady. Cars of No. 2 red and white are quoted at 90c west and east. Goose is steady at 80c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 85c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 95½c for No. 1 hard, 94c for No. 1 northern, 91c for No. 2 northern, and 87c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Is dull but steady at \$3.50 to \$3.55 for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags west or east. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$5 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.70 for second patents, and \$4.60 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$17 for cars of shorts and \$16 for bran in bulk, west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$21 for cars of shorts and \$20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto to freights.

Barley—Is steady at 42c for No. 2 41c for No. 3 extra, and 38c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is dull at 49c to 50c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is steady, with sales of No. 2 at 59½c and 60c east.

Corn—Is steady for Canada at 40c for mixed and 41c for yellow west. American is easier at 57c for No. 2 yellow, 56c for No. 3 yellow, and 55c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 30c to 31c for No. 1 white and 29½c to 30c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 29½c to 30c west.

Rolls Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto. 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 65c to 66c for No. 2 west or east.



seize the Island of Kurito, which is in the Yalu above Wiju, and a detachment of the second division to seize the Island of Kintoito, below Wiju.

#### THE ADVANCE.

One battery of Japanese artillery, which had taken a position on a hill to the east of Wiju, fired three volleys at Kosan, and at noon the Russian batteries behind Chi-Tien-Chang shelled Wiju, wounding one Japanese soldier with shrapnel. On Wednesday the Russians resumed the bombardment of Wiju, firing at intervals throughout the day. The Japanese artillery did not respond to this fire.

Gen. Kuroki had received reports to the effect that the Russians were fortifying the heights on the right bank of the Iho River. These new defenses were declared to extend from Chin-Tien-Chang through the village of Kakao to Koshoki, a distance of three and a quarter miles. The Russians resumed their bombardment on Thursday, but it was generally ineffective. Subsequently, Gen. Kuroki ordered two companies of the Imperial Guards to cross the Yalu and make a reconnaissance along the left bank of the Iho, for the purpose of discovering the character of the Russian fortifications along the heights on the right bank of the river. The Japanese force advanced toward Kosan, and then detached a small detachment to the village, where a party of Russians were encountered. In the engagement which followed, five Russians were killed. The Russians shelled the reconnoitering party from an emplacement in the hills in the south-east part of Yoshoko. This fire was without effect.

The Russian artillery on the hill behind Chin-Tien-Chang, firing at a high angle, opened on Wiju, the Island of Kurito, and Soikodo, to the south of Wiju, where some Japanese batteries had taken possession.

This firing continued into Thursday night, and Gen. Kuroki reports that while it was ineffective it disturbed his preparations for an attack. The Russians resumed the shelling of Wiju on Friday, but the Japanese guns did not reply.

The twelfth division of the Japanese army was chosen to make the first crossing of the Yalu. It began its preparations on Friday by driving the Russians from their position on the bank of the river opposite Suikochin, which is eight miles above Wiju, and the point selected for the crossing. This division constructed a pontoon bridge over the river, and at 3 o'clock Saturday morning it began crossing. The entire division passed over the river during the day, and by 6 o'clock Saturday evening it was in the position assigned to it for the battle of Sunday.

The movement of the 12th Japanese division was covered by the Second Regiment of Field Artillery, and another regiment of heavy guns.

At 20 minutes of 11 o'clock Saturday morning the Russian artillery posted to the north and to the east of Chin-Tien-Chang began shelling the patrols of Japanese infantry, which has been despatched from Kintoito Island to Chuekoki, another island north of Kintoito, and under Chin-Tien-Chang.

#### SILENCED RUSSIAN FIRE.

The Japanese batteries replied to this shelling, and silenced the Russian fire. Later eight Russian guns posted on a hill to the east of the Village of Makao opened upon the Imperial Guards.

In this shelling the Japanese artillery to the east of Wiju responded and the Russians ceased firing. Then both the Chi-Tien-Chang and the Kakao batteries reopened, and this fire brought a vigorous response from the chain of Japanese batteries on the Korean side of the river. The Russian guns fired for two hours before they were silenced. In this report, Gen. Kuroki expresses the be-

lieved point at which the Japanese surrounded the Russians on three sides was Hamatan. The fighting was sharp and at short range. It was here that the guns, ammunition, etc., were captured.

The Russian officer who was captured says that the Japanese artillery fire on Saturday and Sunday had tremendous effect.

Gen. Kuroki's headquarters staff entered Chi-Tien-Chang at 5.30 in the evening.

#### BRAVE JAPS.

Russian torpedo boats belonging to the Vladivostok squadron sunk a Japanese military transport, the Kinshiu-Maru, of 4,000 tons, during the night of Wednesday, with all on board, with the exception of 17 officers, twenty soldiers, sixty-five of the crew, and eighty-five coolie carriers. The others, who refused to surrender, were sent to the bottom with the ship. The steamer Nakamura-Maru was also sunk.

The satisfaction of the people of St. Petersburg at the exploits of the Vladivostok squadron is tempered with admiration for the bravery of the Japanese soldiers, who were on board the Kinshiu-Maru, and who preferred to drown rather than surrender.

The Russian Admiralty defends the sinking of the vessel on the grounds that a prize crew could not be spared from the Russian vessels, and that it was impossible to impede a swift squadron by attaching a slower steamship to it. It is reported, moreover, that the Vladivostok squadron had to hurry because it was threatened by a Japanese squadron. The Russians learned that the Japanese were in the neighborhood while the Russian torpedo boats were destroying the Japanese merchantman Goyo Maru at Gensan the previous day. On that occasion the Vladivostok squadron was watching outside Gensan in a dense fog, which suddenly rose. While the fog was thickest the Russians fortunately intercepted a wireless message from the commander of the Japanese squadron to one of his cruisers. The exact sense of the message could not be deciphered, but enough was learned from it to indicate that the Japanese were near and moving toward Gensan. The Russians therefore hastily left, not desiring an action. It was while they were sailing north from Gensan that they found the Kinshiu Maru off Port Chertakook.

#### MAY BE COURT-MARTIALED.

It is generally recognized at St. Petersburg, that Rear-Admiral Yezhov cannot do more than frighten the Japanese, and compel them to exercise greater care in their military movements, as the sinking of a few transports, or even cruisers, can have no permanent effect on the result of the war. Moreover, he is bound by his instructions not to risk his ship unduly, the intention being to keep them safe for an attack with the Baltic fleet when it arrives in the Pacific.

The officials say that there is no similarity between the sinking of the Kinshiu Maru and of the destruction of the Kowshing, which was sunk by the Japanese before the declaration of war with China, as Russia is at war with Japan.

The Czar is much annoyed over the incident, and a court-martial of the Admiral is talked of.

#### WAR MUST GO ON.

The St. Petersburg Official Messenger publishes a circular issued by the Foreign Office to Russian representatives abroad, declaring categorically that Russia will not accept mediation to terminate the war, which, the circular declares, was forced on her.

"The foreign press has recently been persistently circulating rumors concerning intentions on the part of some of the European Governments to undertake a friendly intervention, with a view to a speedy termination

#### FOREIGN NURSES.

The British and American volunteer nurses are receiving a splendid reception from all classes in Tokio. At a reception in their honor, given by a prominent Japanese woman of noble family, Miss Ada, a well known Japanese educator, made a speech in fluent English, gratefully praising the generosity and sympathy of the Anglo-Saxons. She said that the bond between the East and West grew closer when the women of the respective races met to watch together beside the sick and dying.

#### RUSSIA'S NEW STEAMERS.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from St. Petersburg says that 30,000,000 roubles (\$15,000,000) have been allotted to the buying of fast steamers. One of those already purchased, the Fuerst Bismarck, is being fitted with guns at Libau. Others will be delivered in a few days. All the vessels chosen are German, they being better and faster than the others including those offered by American owners. The correspondent denies that these vessels are intended to accompany the Baltic squadron. He says they will be kept in reserve as commerce destroyers in the event of complications at the end of the war, the possibility of which is being seriously considered and provided for.

#### ELUDED PURSUERS.

It is believed at Tokio that the attempt by the Japanese to intercept the Russian squadron that recently made a descent upon Gensan has failed, and that the squadron has succeeded in reaching Vladivostok.

#### TO REINFORCE ARMY.

A despatch from Shanghai to Paris says that Japan's second army reserve has been called out. The hospital at Uijina is full of sick from the army in Korea.

#### COTTON GROWING.

British Commons Urges Government to Encourage It.

A despatch from London says: The House of Commons on Wednesday evening unanimously adopted a resolution, affirming that it is incumbent upon the Government to do its utmost to encourage cotton growing in suitable parts of the Empire, to co-operate with commercial organizations therein, and to establish experimental farms. Colonel Secretary Lyttleton, in the course of the debate, outlined the experiments and developments that are going on in Egypt, the Soudan, Rhodesia, Central Africa, West Africa, and the West Indies. He assured the House that the Colonial Office was carefully watching the experiments. He said that the Government had just concluded commercial arrangements with the Cotton Growing Association to develop the industry in West Africa. The association is spending \$150,000 yearly, and the West African Colonies are doing the same. Land to the amount of 6,500 acres will be conveyed to the association on easy terms, and free railway facilities will be granted at the outset.

Mr. Lyttleton added that arrangements are being made to extend the railways.

#### MEASLES KILL ESQUIMAUX.

All But Ten Families in the Mackenzie Basin Perish.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: All the Esquimaux living in the Mackenzie Basin except ten families have been killed by the ravages of measles. Before the epidemic there were forty or fifty families, or two hundred or more persons. The great ravages of the disease and the results are told by Bishop Breyhat, who has just reached Dawson, after a long and tedious journey from the south of Mackenzie.

No. 1 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 29c to 30c west.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 65c to 66c for No. 2 west or east.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—There is no sign of a decrease in the receipts and the market continues easy in tone. Quotations are unchanged.

Creamery ..... 19c to 21c  
do solids ..... 18c 19c  
Dairy, lb. rolls, choice ..... 13c 14c  
do large rolls ..... 12c 14c  
do medium ..... 12c 13c  
do poor ..... 10c 12c

Cheese—Is weak. Quotations are unchanged at 9c per lb. for new large, 10c for old large and 9c for new twins here.

Eggs—Most of the sales are made at 13c, but some dealers are showing a tendency to ask 14c.

Potatoes—Cars on the track here are quoted at 85c to 90c. Potatoes out of store sell at \$1 to \$1.05.

Seeds—Quotations are steady at \$4.25 to \$7.60 for alsike, \$5.40 to \$7.75 for red clover, and \$1.50 to \$2.75 for timothy, the latter for flail-thrashed, all per bushel in job lots.

Maple Syrup—Continues steady and unchanged at \$1 per imperial gallon for pure stock.

Baled Hay—Continues steady and car lots on track are quoted unchanged at \$9 to \$9.50 per ton.

Baled Straw—The market is steady and quoted unchanged at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

#### MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, May 3.—The feature of the market for oats to-day was its firmness. The local market was strong, holders of No. 3, Montreal inspection, demanding 36c to 36c, while, owing to their scarcity, No. 2 could not be touched under 37c in store. No. 3 Peterboros were bought at 34c on track.

Peas—were quoted at 72c to 72c, No. 2 barley, 52c, and No. 3 extra, 51c.

Flour—Manitoba patents, \$5.10; strong bakers', \$4.80; winter wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.25; straight rollers, \$4.70 to \$4.85; straight rollers in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.30.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$19 to \$20; shorts, \$20.50 to \$21.50; moultrie, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Dealers are asking \$2.32½ for bags and \$4.90 in barrels on track. These figures are for 90-lb. bags, some 80-lb. bags being also on the market.

Hay—We quote: No. 1, \$10 to \$11; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9.50; clover mixed, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$7 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots.

Cornmeal—Prices are steady at \$1.45 to \$1.55 a bag.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.45 per bush.; \$1.40 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$18 to \$19; light short cut, \$16 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$19.50; compound lard, 7c to 8c; Canadian lard, 8c to 9c; kettle rendered, 8c to 9c, according to quality; hams, 11c to 12c; bacon, 13c to 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; country dressed hogs, \$7; live hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.50.

Eggs—New laid, 14c to 14c.

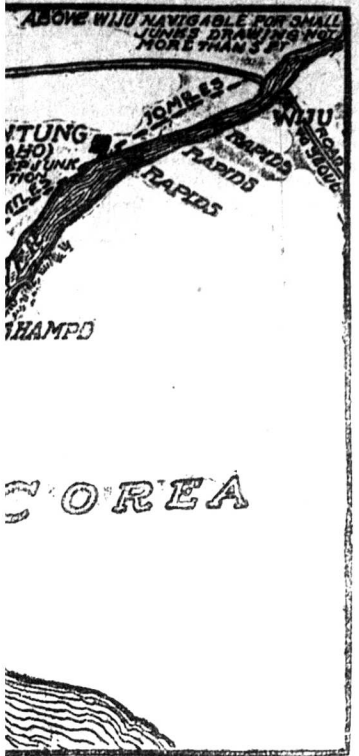
Butter—New made, 16c to 17c; full grass, fall makes, 19c; western dairy, 14c; rolls, 11c; creamery, 17c to 18c.

Cheese—Ontario, full made, 8c; new fodder, 7c.

#### BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, May 3.—Flour steady. Wheat, spring, small quantity, No. 1 northern offered at \$1.07, but track held at \$1.09; winter, No. 2 red, to arrive, rail, offered at \$1.05. Corn strong; No. 2 yellow, 60c; No. 2 corn, 57c. Oats firm; No. 2

OF THE YALU RIVER, OC  
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white, 44c; No. 2 mixed, 41c. Par-  
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CATTLE MARKET.

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Export—Fair market and steady,  
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good loads offering. Top about \$14-  
75 to \$18.00.  
Butchers—Good market with prices  
about 10 to 15c firmer.  
Stockers and Feeders—Fair market  
for good feeders. Short-keep firm at  
\$4.10 to \$4.60.  
Sheep and lambs—Market steady  
and firm for light ewes. Grainger  
lambs firmer. Prospects steady.  
Hogs—Heavy run, with market  
steady and unchanged at \$5 the top  
and \$4.75.  
Exporters, heavy, \$1.50 to \$1.80.  
Bulls, export, heavy  
cwt. 3.50 3.75  
do light 3.50 4.00  
Feeders, 800 lbs. and  
upwards 3.60 3.25  
Short Leap, 1,100  
lbs. 4.00  
Stockers, 400 to 800  
lbs. 2.50 3.12  
do 900 lbs. 2.75 3.50  
Butchers' cattle,  
choice 4.25 4.40  
do medium 3.80 4.25  
do picked 4.25 4.50  
do bulls 2.75 3.25  
do rough 3.00 3.40  
Light stock bulls,  
cwt. 2.25 2.50  
Milk cows 50.00 65.00  
Hogs, best 5.00  
do heavy 4.75  
Sheep, heavy ewes 4.00 4.40  
do light 4.40 4.75  
Bucks 3.50 3.75  
Gra-n-fed lambs 6.00 6.50  
Barnyard lambs 4.50 5.50  
Spring lambs, each 3.00 6.00

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Notes of Proceedings in the House

THE CHEESE TRADE, 1903

VALUABLE HINTS FOR  
MAKERS AND EXPORTERS.

Good Quality of Cheese Coming  
From the Government Cool  
Curing Rooms.

In his report regarding the cheese  
trade of 1903, Mr. A. W. Grindley,  
Agent of the Department of Agricul-  
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"The cheese season of 1903 was a  
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The practice of shipping too new or  
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advance in price compared to cheese  
coming from the ordinary factories.

The percentage of broken boxes  
was not so high during 1903, al-  
though it still runs very high ranging  
from 5 to 25 per cent. The falling  
off in breakage is due to—

1. Damp season, which makes the  
boxes less brittle.
2. More care on the part of the  
shipping companies in loading, stow-  
ing and discharging cargoes, this  
work being closely watched by the  
Inspectors of your Department.
3. The use of boxes of better qual-  
ity. The latter point was very no-  
ticeable in cheese coming from the  
Government curing stations, the boxes  
being made of heavier material, the  
percentage of broken boxes did not  
run above two per cent, which proves  
that it is false economy to buy cheap  
boxes.

CARE SHOULD BE TAKEN NOT TO USE  
GREEN, UNSEASONED BOXES AS THE CHEESE,  
PARTICULARLY THE TOP AND BOTTOM, MAY  
BE DAMAGED IN QUALITY FROM THIS  
CAUSE ALONE.

SKIN BRAND ON CHEESE.

Leading British importers of Cana-  
dian cheese are in favor of brand-  
ing cheese indelibly with the month  
in which they are made. Some years  
ago "September" cheese became the  
favorite, but owing to the improve-  
ment in the quality of cheese made  
during July and August, brought  
about by the system of "cool curing"  
introduced by the Department of Agricul-  
ture, the makes of other months  
have proved to be nearly as good in  
quality as Septembers.

It is claimed that unscrupulous  
dealers in Canada as well as in Great

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All  
Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Navigation is now open on the  
Muskoka lakes.

Grain rates on the two Canadian  
railways to the seaboard have been  
reduced.

The number of liquor licenses in  
East Middlesex will be reduced this  
year.

Nine coal cars were wrecked on the  
T. H. and B. near Hamilton, and  
traffic was blocked about twelve  
hours.

London insurance agents state that  
the companies had intended advanc-  
ing rates in Toronto even before the  
fire.

Parts of a mammoth have been  
found on Quartz Creek, Yukon Ter-  
ritory. The tusks and skull were in-  
tact.

The report that the Japanese Gov-  
ernment has bought the steamship  
Tartar and Athenian from the C. P.  
R. is untrue.

Foley Bros., Larson & Company,  
of St. Paul, have been awarded the  
contract by the C. P. R. to build the  
new line in the west this year.

The price of bread in Ottawa has  
dropped to the old price. Some time  
ago the price of the 2-lb. loaf was  
advanced from 5 to 6 cents, and the  
4-lb. loaf from 10 cents to 12 cents.  
The 2-lb. loaf is now sold for 5 cents  
and the 4-lb. for 10 cents.

Capt. Ransford D. Bucknam, a  
Canadian by birth, has been appoint-  
ed naval adviser to the Turkish Min-  
ister of Marine.

FOREIGN.

Over fifty miners were killed by a  
cave-in in Spain.

The Mexican Government has pur-  
chased the Vera Cruz & Pacific Iron  
road.

An unsuccessful attempt was made  
to assassinate the Premier of Spain.

The Emperor William has returned  
to Germany completely restored to  
health.

Forty-three natives were precipitated  
2,000 feet to the bottom of a  
gold mine at Johannesburg and in-  
stantly killed.

The naval review of the French and  
Italian warships at Naples by Presi-  
dent Lombet and King Victor Em-  
manuel was the occasion of a most  
popular demonstration in the city.

Merchant shipping has been prac-  
tically stopped at Marseilles, France,  
by the strike of the dock workers  
and merchant sailors. The ships  
are being sent to Algiers in naval  
vessels.

Armed with a hatchet, Mrs. Ed-  
ward, of Durand, Mich., went into a  
saloon for her husband. She struck  
the door, broke the window and  
threatened to do other damage, al-  
though her husband was put out and  
accompanied her home.

It is reported that the town of  
Cahokia, a few miles south of Pe-  
riah, Ill., is entirely under water.  
Most of the residents have taken to  
boats. Thousands of acres of land  
are inundated, and it is said that  
the crops are ruined.

Dr. Isadore Dyer, professor of Skin  
diseases in the New Orleans Medi-  
cal, and one of the founders of the  
leper home at Indian Creek, said  
during a lecture that he and his  
assistant had cured ten cases of  
leprosy, and looked up a his color  
sure.

William Francis and his wife were  
killed and Mrs. Francis and two  
other children badly hurt by an ex-  
plosion of dynamite that destroyed  
the Francis home near Columbia,  
Mich. Francis had a quantity of  
stumps and placed some of the  
dynamite for use in burning and  
plowing in the oven of the stove to  
dry.

ON THE FARM.

CHEESE MAKING ON THE FARM.

Cheese is the most convenient per-  
manent form in which milk can be  
preserved for consumption, writes  
Mr. A. C. McPherson. Many farm-  
ers' wives are deterred from making  
cheese for home use, because they im-  
agine it a task, or suppose a consid-  
erable outlay for proper utensils nec-  
essary. The reverse of this is true,  
unless one expects to manufacture  
cheese on an extensive scale or for  
market. For ordinary home use or for  
those who simply desire to provide a  
few cheeses now and then, the sim-  
plest implements may be used.

A large tin washbowl which should  
be new, or bright as possible, a splint  
or willow basket for a drainer, a tub  
or other vessel to catch the whey, a  
hoop, which can be made from a dis-  
carded measure, cut down to the re-  
quired size, or procured from the vil-  
lage store, and a few squares of thin  
cloth or cheesecloth, which should be  
well washed before using. A press  
can be easily improvised by using an  
ordinary bench. For beginners it is  
best to start with small ones.

Enough milk cannot be had at  
one milking, begin with the night's  
milk, strain it into the boiler, stir  
well and leave uncovered until cool.  
Add the next morning's milk, and  
stir well so as to incorporate all  
cream that has formed.

ON THE NIGHT'S MILK

If rennet is used, it should have been  
put to soak the night before, in a  
pint of lukewarm water. Rennet  
tablets have almost superseded the  
rennet itself and can be had at drug  
stores, or of dairy supply houses.  
A piece of rennet half the size  
of one's hand will be required for 12  
to 15 gallons milk. Personally I use  
for the rennet. If it is well cured it  
can be depended upon, which cannot  
always be said of the tablets.

Add the rennet whey to the milk as  
soon as it is poured on the stove or  
range and stir well. Heat the milk  
to 88 degrees, then remove from the  
fire and cut the curd into squares as  
soon as possible, using a large knife  
for the purpose. Whey should be  
nearly transparent when the curd has  
set. Should it be of a milky color,  
it denotes that either the milk was  
not heated to a proper degree or that  
there is deficiency of rennet. After  
the curd has set, dip out all the whey  
possible before removing curd, this  
whey can be heated and returned to  
the curd if it does not seem well set.

Place the cheesecloth spread in a  
clean basket which should be placed  
over a tub or other vessel, dip the  
curd from the boiler, it should be  
elastic or springy when it is right  
stage, place in the centre of a square  
of cheesecloth and let drain awhile,  
then with the hand lay it out, or  
up line. Salt to taste using a  
dairy salt and mix well together, the  
cloth by the corners, it will not  
settle firmly in the centre of cloth,  
lift and place in the hoop, which  
should be placed where it is intended  
to remain upon the press or bench.

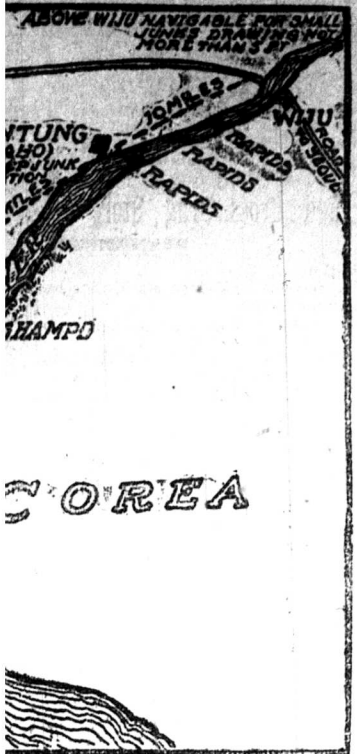
A CLEAN BOARD

is placed under the hoop, it  
should be buttered. Lay the  
cheesecloth evenly over the curd, so  
as not to wrinkle, and place the cov-  
er or follower over it. A light weight  
should be placed on it at first for an  
hour at least, changing afterward to  
a heavier one. The bench should be  
elevated at one end so as to insure  
perfect drainage.

Let the curd remain in the press  
for one day at least, turning once  
in that time. Use a clean wet cloth  
to turn upon. After taking the cheese  
from the press, set away to dry, and



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Hogs—Heavy run, with market  
steady and unchanged at \$5 the top,  
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Exporters, heavy .... \$4 50 to \$4 80  
Bulls, export, heavy  
    cwt. .... 3 50    3 75  
    do light .... 3 50    4 00  
Feeders, 800 lbs. and  
    upwards .... 3 00    3 25  
Short keep, 1,100  
    lbs. .... 4 00  
Stockers, 400 to 800  
    lbs. .... 2 50    3 12  
    do 900 lbs. .... 2 75    3 50

Butchers' cattle,  
    choice .... 4 25    4 40  
    do medium .... 3 80    4 25  
    do picked .... 4 25    4 50  
    do bulls .... 2 75    3 25  
    do rough .... 3 00    3 40

Light stock bulls,  
    cwt. .... 2 25    2 50  
Milch cows .... 3 00    65 00  
Hogs, best .... 5 00  
    do heavy .... 4 75  
    do light .... 4 00    4 40  
Bucks .... 3 50    3 75  
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ago "September" cheese became the  
favorites, but owing to the improve-  
ment in the quality of cheese made  
during July and August, brought  
about by the system of "cool curing"  
introduced by the Department of Agri-  
culture, the makes of other months  
have proved to be nearly as good in  
quality as Septembers.

It is claimed that unscrupulous  
dealers in Canada as well as in Great

# FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All  
Parts of the Globe.

## DOMINION.

Navigation is now open on the  
Muskoka lakes.

Grain rates on the two Canadian  
railways to the seaboard have been  
reduced.

The number of liquor licenses in  
East Middlesex will be reduced this  
year.

Nine coal cars were wrecked on the  
T. H. and B. near Hamilton, and  
traffic was blocked about twelve  
hours.

London insurance agents state that  
the companies had intended advanc-  
ing rates in Toronto even before the  
fire.

Parts of a mammoth have been  
found on Quartz Creek, Yukon Ter-  
ritory. The tusks and skull were in-  
tact.

The report that the Japanese Gov-  
ernment has bought the steamship  
Tartar and Athenian from the C. P.  
R., is untrue.

Foley Bros., Larson & Company,  
of St. Paul, have been awarded the  
contract by the C. P. R. to build the  
new line in the west this year.

The price of bread in Ottawa has  
dropped to the old price. Some time  
ago the price of the 2-lb. loaf was  
advanced from 5 to 6 cents, and the  
4-lb. loaf from 10 cents to 12 cents.  
The 2-lb. loaf is now sold for 5 cents  
and the 4-lb. for 10 cents.

Capt. Ransford D. Bucknam, a  
Canadian by birth, has been appoint-  
ed naval adviser to the Turkish Min-  
ister of Marine.

## FOREIGN.

Over fifty miners were killed by a  
cave-in in Spain.

The Mexican Government has pur-  
chased the Vera Cruz & Pacific Rail-  
road.

An unsuccessful attempt was made  
to assassinate the Premier of Spain.

The Emperor William has returned  
to Germany completely restored to  
health.

Forty-three natives were precipitat-  
ed 2,000 feet to the bottom of a  
gold mine at Johannesburg and in-  
stantly killed.

The naval review of the French and  
Italian warships at Naples by Presi-  
dent Loubet and King Victor Em-  
manuel was the occasion of a great  
popular demonstration in the city.

Merchant shipping has been prac-  
tically stopped at Marseilles, France,  
by the strike of the dock workers  
and merchant sailors. The mails  
are being sent to Algeria in naval  
vessels.

Armed with a hatchet, Mrs. Ed.  
Ware, of Durand, Mich., went into a  
saloon for her husband. She smash-  
ed the door, broke the windows and  
threatened to do other damage un-  
less her husband was put out. He  
accompanied her home.

It is reported that the town of  
Cahokia, a few miles south of Belle-  
ville, Ill., is entirely under water.  
Most of the residents have left their  
houses. Thousands of acres of farm  
lands are inundated and it is said  
that the crops are ruined.

Dr. Isadore Dyer, professor of skin  
diseases in the New Orleans Poly-  
clinic, and one of the founders of  
the leper home at Indian Camp,  
said during a lecture that he and his  
assistant had cured ten cases of  
leprosy, and looked upon his cure as  
sure.

William Francis and his baby were  
killed and Mrs. Francis and two  
other children badly hurt by an ex-  
plosion of dynamite that destroyed  
the Francis home near Comma,  
Mich. Francis had a quantity of  
stunpots, and placed some of the ex-  
plosive for use in blowing out  
pistons in the oven of the stove to  
dry.

# ON THE FARM.

## CHEESE MAKING ON THE FARM.

Cheese is the most convenient per-  
manent form in which milk can be  
preserved for consumption, writes  
Mr. A. C. McPherson. Many farm-  
ers' wives are deterred from making  
cheese for home use, because they im-  
agine it a task, or suppose a consid-  
erable outlay for proper utensils nec-  
essary. The reverse of this is true,  
unless one expects to manufacture  
cheese on an extensive scale for mar-  
ket. For ordinary home use or for  
those who simply desire to provide a  
few cheeses now and then, the sim-  
ple implements may be used.

A large tin washbowl which should  
be new, or bright as possible; a splint  
or willow basket for a drainer; a tub  
or other vessel to catch the whey; a  
hoop, which can be made from a dis-  
carded measure, cut down to the re-  
quired size, or procured from the vil-  
lage store, and a few squares of thin  
cloth or cheesecloth, which should be  
well washed before using. A press  
can be easily improvised by using an  
ordinary bench. For beginners it is  
best to start with small ones.

If enough milk cannot be had at  
one milking, begin with the night's  
milk, strain it into the boiler, stir  
well and leave uncovered until cool.  
Add the next morning's milk, and  
stir well so as to incorporate all  
cream that has formed.

## ON THE NIGHT'S MILK.

If rennet is used, it should have been  
put to soak the night before wanted,  
in a pint of lukewarm water. Rennet  
tablets have almost superseded the  
rennet itself and can be had at most  
drug stores, or of dairy supply houses.  
A piece of rennet half the size  
of one's hand will be required for 12  
to 15 gallons milk. Personally I prefer  
the rennet. If it is well cured it  
can be depended upon, which cannot  
always be said of the tablets.

Add the rennet whey to the milk as  
soon as it is placed on the stove or  
range and stir well. Heat the milk  
to 88 degrees, then remove from the  
fire, and cut the curd into squares as  
soon as possible, using a large knife  
for the purpose. Whey should be  
nearly transparent when the curd has  
set. Should it be of a milky color,  
it denotes that either the milk was  
not heated to a proper degree or that  
there is deficiency of rennet. After  
the curd has set, dip off all the whey  
possible before removing curd, this  
whey can be heated and returned to  
the curd if it does not seem well set.

Have the cheesecloth spread in a  
clean basket, which should be placed  
over a tub or other vessel. Dip the  
curd from the boiler, it should be  
elastic or springy when at the right  
stage, place in the centre of a square  
of cheesecloth and let drain awhile,  
then with the hand break or crumble  
up fine. Salt to taste, using fine  
dairy salt, and mix well, gather the  
cloth by the corners, shake well until  
settled firmly in the centre of cloth,  
lift and place in the hoop, which  
should be placed where it is intended  
to remain upon the press or bench.

## A CLEAN BOARD

is placed under the hoop, which  
should be bottomless. Fold the  
cheesecloth evenly over the curd so  
as not to wrinkle, and place the cov-  
er or follower over it. A light weight  
should be placed on it at first for an  
hour at least, changing afterward to  
a heavier one. The bench should be  
elevated at one end so as to insure  
perfect drainage.

Let the curd remain in the press  
for one day at least, turning once  
in that time. Use a clean wet cloth  
to turn upon. After taking the cheese  
from the press, set away to dry, and

Hogs, best .....	5 00	
do heavy .....	4 75	
Sheep, heavy ewes ..	4 00	4 40
do light .....	4 40	4 75
Bucks .....	3 50	3 75
Grain-fed lambs .....	6 00	6 50
Barnyard lambs .....	4 50	5 50
Spring lambs, each ..	3 00	6 00

## DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

### Notes of Proceedings in the Canadian House of Commons.

#### C. BATTERY PAY.

Col. Hughes was informed by Sir Frederick Borden that the Militia Department had recently issued an order requesting members of C Battery who served in South Africa to make application to the officer commanding the R.C.F.A. for payment of arrears of pay. Members of C Battery were paid at a higher rate in South Africa than the Canadian rate, and therefore were not entitled to any deferred pay.

#### SUBMARINE SIGNALS.

Mr. Kaulbach was also informed by Mr. Prefontaine that the Government had purchased from a Boston firm three submarine signals at \$1,200 each.

#### STRAITS SETTLEMENT COINS.

Mr. Maclean drew attention to the Government to the fact that the country is being flooded with Straits Settlement silver coins, which were exactly similar to Canadian coins and being of much less value were causing both inconvenience and loss to those who were deceived by them.

Mr. Fielding said there was a dangerous similarity. Perhaps the Government could do something by their own action in future issues to prevent the trouble. He would draw attention, however, to the fact that individuals could refuse to accept the coins complained of as they were not legal tender. He would bear the was anything in the similarity they matter in mind, however, and if there could in future guard against it.

#### SEED GRAIN FOR SETTLERS.

Mr. Scott (Assiniboia) read a telegram which he had received from Davidson, N.W.T., stating that settlers in that locality were unable to get seed grain owing to interruption of railway service through floods.

Mr. Sifton said the Government would take whatever steps were necessary to help the settlers.

#### BILLS READ.

To incorporate the Bessemer and Barry's Bay Railway Company.—Mr. Northrup.

Respecting the Toronto and Hamilton Railway Co.—Mr. Calvert.

Respecting certain patents of Wm. T. Davis.—Mr. Campbell.

Respecting a certain patent of E. A. Small.—Mr. Logan.

#### WILL MOVE FOR PAPERS.

Mr. Bell (Pictou) will move for papers regarding the grant of land in the City of Quebec to Sir Charles Ross or his company, and will ask if more land has been granted to the company by the Government, or if it intends to do so.

#### TO TRAIN 40,000 MEN.

All Rural Militia Will go Into Camp This Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—All the rural militia will be called out for training this year. The number will be about forty per cent, totalling, in all likelihood, 40,000 men. The London camp will probably open on June 9th, and the Niagara camp on June 19th.

#### 177 HOUSES BURNED.

City of 400,000 Inhabitants in Russia Fire Swept.

A despatch from London says: A fire on Wednesday in Vitebsk, a city of 400,000 inhabitants in Eastern Russia, destroyed 177 houses and did

in which they are made. Some years ago "September" cheese became the favorites, but owing to the improvement in the quality of cheese made during July and August, brought about by the system of "cool curing" introduced by the Department of Agriculture, the makes of other months have proved to be nearly as good in quality as Septembers.

It is claimed that unscrupulous dealers in Canada as well as in Great Britain quote "Septembers" at such low prices that the supposition is that they are the make of other months and any inferiority in quality is not discovered until after delivery is taken. If the month of make was branded on the cheese they would be sold on their merits, and speculators who bought cheap lines of July, August, October or November makes would be debarred from quoting them by cable or otherwise as "Septembers."

#### FIRE AT FERNIE, B. C.

The Heart of the Town Swept Clean by the Flames.

A despatch from Fernie, B. C., says: Of the greater part of Fernie's flourishing business centre nothing is left but smoking ruins, with here and there a vault and a tottering chimney, where Thursday stood smart-looking business blocks. The fire started on Friday morning near the southern end of Victoria Avenue, the main street of Fernie, and with a wind from the south it spread, carrying everything before it, and in a few hours almost the entire length of the main street was cleared, leaving only a few business houses at the northern end of the town. The buildings being all wooden, made them an easy prey to the flames, despite the valiant efforts made with hose and buckets. The fire started (no one knows how) in the rear of Chas. Richards' general store and was not large when first discovered.

#### BEGGAR WILL BE RICH.

Mechanical Genius May Land Him a \$100,000 Prize.

A despatch from New York says: Members of the Charity Society here express the belief that Alexander McKenzie, a professional beggar, who was once an electrical engineer, had invented a successful device for the protection of the third rail on the elevated tracks, and will receive the prize of \$100,000 offered by the Interborough Company for that achievement.

#### NATIVES LOST HEAVILY.

300 Canoes Attacked British Steamer in New Guinea.

A despatch from Sydney, N.S.W., says: While Acting Administrator Robinson at Goorabi, New Guinea, on March 3rd, was endeavoring to induce the chiefs to surrender the murderers of the noted explorer, the Rev. Jas. Chalmers, and his companions, 300 canoes attacked the Government steamer Merrie England. The canoes were repulsed and the natives lost heavily, but there were many casualties among the whites.

#### LOST TWO CHILDREN.

The Sad Experience of Mr. and Mrs. Coulter.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: The young son of Mr. Coulter died last week, having been lost on the mountains until exposure killed him. During the funeral a baby boy, wandering around the house, found a bottle of antiseptic liquid, and curiously tempted him to drink. When the grief-stricken parents returned home after following one corpse to the grave they found another awaiting them. The poison had been carelessly left by the undertaker, who

leprosy, and looked upon his cure as sure.

William Francis and his baby were killed and Mrs. Francis and two other children badly hurt by an explosion of dynamite that destroyed the Francis home near Corona, Mich. Francis had a quantity of stumps, and placed some of the dynamite for use in blowing out plosive in the oven of the stove to dry.

#### FERNIE FIRE SWIFT.

Business Centre of the Prosperous Town Gone.

A Fernie, B.C., despatch says:—Of the greater part of Fernie's flourishing business centre nothing is left but smoking ruins, with here and there a vault and a tottering chimney, where yesterday stood smart looking business blocks.

The fire started Friday morning near the southern end of Victoria Avenue, the main street of Fernie, and with a wind from the south it spread, carrying everything before it, and in a few hours almost the entire length of the main street was cleared, leaving only a few business houses at the northern end of the town. The buildings being all wooden fell an easy prey to the flames, despite the valiant efforts made with hose and buckets. The fire started, no one knows how, in the rear of Charles Richards' general store, and was not large when first discovered. The chemical engine was on the spot twenty minutes after the fire started, and the windows were broken in to give the hose play, but the chemicals did not work and the broken windows made a draft which soon sent the flames puffing through the roof. The hose reel then arrived, but there was so little pressure in the pipes that the stream was not sufficient to quench the flames. A south wind was blowing and when the flames reached the Victoria Hotel they threatened the residential part as well as the business section, but the wind changed slightly to the west, and decreasing at the same time it removed the danger from the residences.

#### EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

2,000 Leaving Britain Weekly to Take Up Farm Work.

A despatch from London says:—There is a considerable emigration to Canada owing to the scarcity of work and the business depression in Great Britain. The newspapers print figures showing that 2,000 persons are sailing for Canada weekly to take up farm work. They are mostly Lancashire mill hands. The largest emigration since the cotton famine of 1863 is expected.

#### TWO OFFICERS KILLED.

Revolutionary Spirit in Warsaw Active.

A despatch from Warsaw says: In connection with the revolutionary activity here, the deputy chief of the secret police, the deputy commissary of police, and a party of constables attempted to enter a suspected house. They were attacked by a party of men armed with revolvers and knives. Both the officers were killed and two of the constables were wounded. Four arrests were made.

#### KRUGER VERY WEAK.

Symptoms of Cerebral Affection Appear.

A despatch from Mentone, France, says: While it is difficult to ascertain the exact state of the health of Mr. Kruger, former President of the Transvaal, it is stated on good authority, that symptoms of a cerebral affection are apparent, and that a consultation of physicians has been held. Mr. Kruger is extremely weak.

as not to wrinkle, and place the cover or follower over it. A light weight should be placed on it at first for an hour at least, changing afterward to a heavier one. The bench should be elevated at one end so as to insure perfect drainage.

Let the curd remain in the press for one day at least, turning once in that time. Use a clean wet cloth to turn upon. After taking the cheese from the press, set away to dry, and when dry rub with melted butter. Turn once a day and rub with butter. Continue to do this for one week. Afterward place a bandage of thin muslin around the side and place in a cool, airy room secure from flies. A cellar can be utilized for a curing room if airy and dry. The temperature of the curing room should be about 70 degrees. Good well from the small cheese, five or six weeks a small cheese should be ready for use.

I do not use any coloring matter in my own cheesemaking, but for the benefit of those who may desire it, will state that the proportions are one teaspoonful to 150 pounds of milk. Should the farm possess but three cows and supposing them all to be in full flow of milk, the owner ought to be able to furnish his table with cheese of his own production, pure, good and wholesome.

#### RAISING RUTABAGAS.

In common with turnips, rutabagas prefer a cool, moist climate, and a deep, rich, loamy soil, with just enough sand to make it friable. If too rich, the crop is liable to go too much to tops. If the soil is poor, the yield will not be large enough to be profitable.

The seedbed must be well prepared. Sow the seed in drills 21 to 36 inches apart so that a horse cultivator can be used. About two to four pounds to the acre is the proper amount of seed. A hand drill can be used where only a small acreage is to be planted, but where large tracts are devoted to these crops a horse drill is necessary. These drills usually have a light roller attached for firming the soil above the seed. The latter part of May or almost any time in June will answer.

Cultivation should begin just as soon as the young plants can be seen across the field. Run the cultivator deep and close to the row at first, then as the roots increase in size plow shallower and farther from the rows. The weeds must be kept down and the soil loose, even if a hoe has to be employed. When four or five leaves, the plants must be thinned in the row to 7 to 12 inches apart. This should not be neglected under any circumstances. When the thinning is being done, weeds can be cut out. It is not as great a task as some farmers suppose. Whenever the hoe is spoken of, most farmers "shy," but in all root crops this implement must be used more or less.

#### ROYALTY IN IRELAND.

The King and Queen Arrive at Waterford.

A Waterford despatch says:—King Edward and Queen Alexandra arrived on Monday and lunched with the Mayor and Corporation at the City Hall. The King, replying to addresses, emphasized his gratification at the signs of industrial revival in Ireland.

Their Majesties subsequently proceeded to Lismore Castle to visit the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire

Judge—"Was there any person with you in this? Did you commit the robbery quite alone?" Prisoner—"Quite alone, my lord. You see, the trouble about having a partner in an affair like this is that you can never tell whether he is honest or not."





## OUR VARIETY

of fine and exclusive fabrics in Suits, Trousers, Vestings, etc., is now at its best. We take pleasure in showing the new styles to men who are looking about for swell things.

We Employ the Best Cutter and Tailors that money can secure.

We make good clothes at moderate price come and see what we are doing.

# J. L. BOYES.

### Fishing Sports.

Should call and see the fishing rods, lines, reels, landing nets, fly phantoms and spoons for sale at

R. J. WALES' HARDWARE.

### Death of Peter Barton.

Peter Barton, a well known resident of Napanee for many years, and at one time proprietor of the Paisley House, Napanee, died Tuesday morning at his home in Richmond, after an illness of over eight weeks, aged fifty-two years. A wife but no children survive. One sister, Mrs. Whalley, Hull, survives. The remains were interred in the Western Cemetery Thursday.

### Marks Bros.

The Marks Bros. are playing at the Opera House three nights this week. It is unnecessary to make any remarks as to their fitness to entertain a Napanee audience, as they are prime favorites, and their engagement this week will be successful. Tomorrow night (Friday) they will present "Tennessee's Partner," and on Saturday "The Shadow." They also give a Saturday Matinee when they will present "The Trapper Daughter." The prices are 10c, 20c 30c. Matinee prices 5c and 15c.

### Runaway.

Monday morning a horse owned by R. H. Baker, left standing in front of the post-office, ran away. In turning the corner of Bridge and Centre streets the vehicle became freed from the horse and the animal rushed down Centre street and came up with considerable force against a telegraph pole in front of F. L. Hooper's drug store. The force of the impact with the telegraph pole threw the animal and it rolled clean over into the middle of the street, where it was captured and led home, apparently very little the worse for its adventure.

White Lead guaranteed pure, dry paints, double boiled oil at 90c gallon. Turpentine and varnishes at

R. J. WALES' HARDWARE.

### Obituary.

Death claimed one of our most aged and respected residents on Friday evening, April 29th, 1904, in the person of Mrs. Philip Young. Deceased had been afflicted for the past seven years with paralysis, and although death had been daily expected for some time, it came as a shock to all. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Farnsworth, and Rev. Mr. Whyte, of Napanee, on Sunday afternoon May 1st, at Gretna Church, and was largely attended. The hymns sung were favorites of the deceased and were selected by her some years before her death. Her hus-

# OXFORDS

More MEN will wear OXFORDS this season than for years before.—Don't worry. You can get them here. The right kind and the right price too. You want — we know what you want. A Stylish Shoe and the essence of comfort



See Our Lines from \$1.25 to \$5.00

Ladies' Low Shoes, 75c. \$1.00 & \$1.25.  
(Great Sellers.)

Ladies' Low Shoes, Great Assortment \$1.50.

Ladies' Low Shoes, "The Empress," \$2 & 2.50  
(These are Great Values.)

Ladies' Low Shoes, "Dorothy Dodd," \$3 & 3.75.  
(These are the Dressy Shoes.)

WORKING BOOTS—for Men and Women, and wearers, at Very Low Prices.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

## HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,  
And some new laid Eggs.

## Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.  
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

## HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.

Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,  
At the Office of this Paper.

### Paints, Oil and Glass.

Elephant Brand Ready Mixed Paint & White Lead.

MADOLE & WILSON.

### For Sale.

Picket fence, 20 rods for sale cheap. Apply to ELIZABETH ANDREWS or W. S. HERRINGTON. 20bp.

### Evangelistic Service.

Mr. R. Irving will conduct the Evangelistic Service in Town Hall on Sunday 15th inst., at 7.30 p.m. Subject "A wedding with a review of the guests." Free to all.

### Eggs for Hatching.

Buff Wyandottes and White Rocks, fancy fowls. \$1.00 per setting. Enquire of A. E. PAUL, East Ward Book Store.

### East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORNE Prop. Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

### House for Sale.

In about a Month's Time  
we expect to be back  
in our new store.

We are showing a handsome line  
of fabrics for spring and summer  
wear.

Quality, Style,  
Fit,

and Workmanship guaranteed in  
every garment we make.

JAMES WALTERS.

The Merchant Tailor,  
Napanee.

Harshaw Block, Upstairs, Entrance  
next Pruyn's Liquor Store.

### Death of W. H. Steacy.

William Henry Steacy father of our townsman, W. A. Steacy passed away at his home, Drummond township about two miles from Perth, on Friday, May 6th, at the advanced age of seventy-nine years. Deceased who was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of that vicinity, was only confined to his bed a couple of days prior to his demise, although he had been in poor health for a couple of years past. The funeral took place on Sunday at 2.30 p.m. A wife and four children, three sons and one daughter are left. They are: Harry C., Thomas George, and Martha Jane, who reside at home; and W. A., of Napanee. The surviving family have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.  
MADOLE & WILSON.

Base Ball.

T. B. Wallace is selling 2 lbs. Best Whiting 5c.  
2 lbs. Sal Soda 5c., 3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c, 8 packages any kind of Dye 25c, best Lawn Grass Seed 25c lb., White Dutch Clover 30c. lb. Alabaster 25c and 40c package, Kalsomine 25c, and all kinds of Paints, Varnishes, Shellacs, Floor Paints, Bug-gy Paints, Chair Paints of  
The Best Quality at Right Prices.  
Red Cross Drug Store.

Tire Bolts  
And carriage bolts, large stock, all sizes sold very cheap at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

Engagements of the Bishop of Ontario.

Monday May 16th, Tyendinaga, 11 a.m.  
Monday May 16th, Tyendinaga, All Saints, 3 p.m.

Monday May 16th, Shannonville, 7.30 p.m.

Tuesday May 17th, Amherst Island, Stella, 7.30 p.m.

Wednesday May 18th, Amherst Island, Emerald, 10.30 a.m.

Wednesday May 18th, Bath, 7.30 p.m.

Thursday May 19th, Fredricksburg, 10.30 a.m.

Thursday May 19th, Gosport, 3 p.m.

Thursday May 19th, Adolphustown, 7.30 p.m.

Big I. O. F. Gathering.

Belleville, Ont., May 6.—The Independent Foresters of this city and district, held a grand demonstration in the opera house here, last night, at which the big guns of the order were present, and 1,061 candidates were initiated. Addresses were presented to Dr. Oronhyatekha, by Mayor Chown, on behalf of the city and by Moira Lodge, I. O. F., on behalf of the Foresters of this district. Speeches were made by Dr. Oronhyatekha, D. S. R. Montagne, and others. The opera house was packed, visitors being present from all the surrounding districts.

Dangler gasoline stoves, ideal gas stoves. Blue flame oil stoves.

BOYLE & SON, Agts.

## Buffalo Moths

—AND—

## Bed Bugs

can not live where our

Bug Exterminator is used  
25c a Bottle

at The Red Cross Drug Store

Picton is considering the establishment of a ferry at Glenora.

A set of new ladders for the use of the fire company arrived Tuesday.

Rogling Bros, circus will exhibit at Kingston this year on June 3rd.

Screen Doors and Windows. Hand-some designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The Ladies of St. Mary Magdalene Church Guild intend having an excursion to the Thousand Islands early in July in aid of the Organ Fund.

Don't forget the Forester's Excursion to Picton on May 24th. The Deseronto band will accompany the excursion from Napanee. Boat leaves at 8 a.m.

## TO FARMERS!

DO YOU TREAT YOUR SEED WHEAT  
FOR SMUT?

We can furnish you with the genuine Formalin or Formaldehyde 40 per cent. Imported direct, and give you full directions for using as

The Red Cross Drug Store

to all. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Farnsworth, and Rev. Mr. Whyte, of Napanee, on Sunday afternoon May 1st, at Greta Church, and was largely attended. The hymns sung were favorites of the deceased and were selected by her some years before her death. Her husband predeceased her about a year ago, and the service was conducted by the same ministers:

"They are looking down from the golden land,

Our beloved are looking down;  
They have done their work; they have borne their cross,  
And received their promised Crown."

[Com.]

The best of grinding now done every day with millstones at Close's Mills.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

# KINGSTON'S

## Annual Big Event

# VICTORIA DAY MAY 24th.

Over 1,000 Canadian  
and American Troops  
Will Take Part in  
the

## GRAND PARADE. MOUNTED SPORTS

By A. and B. Batteries  
R. C. A.

## HORSE RACES, Baseball Matches, —Etc.—

This year will surpass any former efforts for entertainment. Special rates on all R. R. and steamboat lines.

J. H. BELL, Mayor,  
President.

W. C. MARTIN,  
Secretary.

snave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.  
J. N. OSBORNE Prop.  
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

### House for Sale.

Fine two story frame house on corner of Richard and Dundas streets. In first class condition, a never failing well and good cistern. Most convenient and desirable location. Will be sold at bargain as I am leaving town. Apply E. H. Asselstine on premises. 21-b-p

### Victoria Day in Picton.

Picton will have a gala day on 24th of May. Races and Balloon ascension. The following are classes in the Races: a named race, 2 50 minute class, 2 30 class 2 20 class, and a dog race. Balloon ascension by Professor Willard, of New York. Excursion on boats; See programme for particulars. 22-b

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

### Farmers' Institute Meeting.

The Annual Meeting of the Lennox Farmers' Institute will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, Friday, May 27th, at 1.30 p.m. Election of officers and other general business. Mr. W. F. Kydd, Simcoe, will be present and address the meeting on "Horse raising and Requirements of the market," and "Management of Fairs." Mr. Kydd is a regular Institute Delegate and an up-to-date Agriculturist. A full attendance is requested. Every person welcome. 22-b

A full supply of flour, Cream of the west, 1 car of victor and corn oat food. A large stock of all kinds of cereal foods, which will be sold at cost price. Bibby's cream equivalent oil cake. Flaxseed for calves. A full stock of shorts. Groceries, one price to all.  
E. A. LOYST.

### For South Africa.

People in South Africa seemingly want Douglas' Egyptian Liniment. Douglas & Co. Manufacturers shipped this week 2880 bottles Douglas' Egyptian Liniment. The complete shipment went to one customer, Jas. W. White, Phm. B., Johannesburg, Sale & Co., of Yokohama, Japan, have also ordered Douglas' Egyptian Liniment for use among Japanese soldiers should this liniment meet their requirements. Douglas & Co., get orders enough to keep them busy. They also sent same day 2880 bottles Douglas Egyptian Liniment to the Martin Bole, & Wynne Co., Winnipeg. Go on Douglas & Co.

Pure Maple Syrup and Sugar from Brome County, which will be offered as low in price as such product can be offered. Now is your time to avail yourselves of something choice for canning for future use.

THE COXALL CO.

## Wedding and Birthday Gifts.

The wedding season is coming on. We have an endless variety of new high class goods to select gifts from

## Cut Glass Sterling Silver Fancy Clocks Fancy Chinaware Art Vases

Also the staple lines, knives, forks and spoons.  
You can supply your wants from our stock.

**F. W. SMITH & BRO.,**  
Napanee Jewellery Store.

have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Refrigerators and Ice Cream Freezers.  
MADOLE & WILSON.

### Base Ball.

On Saturday last a crowd of the Collegiate boys journeyed down to Parma, where they played a game of base-ball with a club organized by Mr. Joe Wilson of that place. The game was very interesting from start to finish but after the 2nd innings the result of the game was never in doubt. The superior work of Trimble and Gibson (Pitcher and catcher) for the Collegiate boys being well supported by quick and accurate fielding was to much for the Parma boys who did not seem to play at all well to gether, although as individual players they were all good. Parma had 8 innings and made 4 runs, while the Collegiate boys had only 7 innings and 16 runs. The Parma boys are a fine lot of sportsmen and with a little more team practice should be able to give the Collegiate boys a good close game. Mr. Charlie Gleason made a very satisfactory Umpire. Rockwell made a sensational catch at the right moment in the game. C. Ford, Trimble, Barker, and Connolly also made good catches.

### Lawn Mowers.

Lawn Shears,  
and Rubber Hose.

MADOLE & WILSON.

### Presentation.

Tuesday night at the regular meeting of Napanee Lodge, No 86, I. O. O. F., besides the regular order of business, a presentation to one of the oldest members took place. Bro. J. J. Perry who has been a member of this society for the past twenty-five years was presented with a beautiful "Veteran's Jewel." Appropriate remarks by G. F. Rutan, N.G., prior to the gift, were made. Bro. Perry replied thanking the lodge for its kindness.

### The Address.

NAPANEE LODGE NO. 86 I. O. O. F.  
May 10th, 1904.

To J. J. PERRY, P. G.,  
Napanee, Ontario.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:—The officers and members of Napanee Lodge Number 86 Independent Order of Oddfellows take great pleasure in presenting you with a veteran jewel in commemoration of your completion of twenty five years membership in that order.

The attainment of this trophy is one of the highest ambitions of every good Odd-fellow. It represents to us an acknowledgment that a great fraternal society recognize that the recipient of the jewel has spent twenty five useful and golden years of his life in assisting in the great beneficial objects of our order in visiting the sick, burying the dead and caring for the widows and orphans of our brother members and in developing, on the lines of Oddfellowship, that perfect love of our fellow man and self denying interests in his behalf, which shows forth the divine side of human nature. We, as a body, have presented, and will no doubt in the future, present several of these veteran jewels but upon none has or will the distinction be more worthily bestowed than upon you, who have spent the greater part of the time you have been connected with our Lodge in active work in its interests, mainly as its worthy and veteran treasurer.

Due largely to your efforts Napanee Lodge has, within that time, advanced slowly but surely from a comparatively weak state to its present strong financial condition. You have seen the advance and have helped to overcome the difficulties, through which we have passed, and the memory of your work, as well as the results arising therefrom, shall long remain with the members of Napanee Lodge, for which you have always had such warm affection.

Wishing you many happy and prosperous years to come, we on behalf of the members of the Lodge present you with the accompanying veteran jewel and may you long be spared to wear it with honor to yourself and credit to our noble order.

Yours in F. L. & T.

G. F. RUTAN, Noble Grand.  
W. B. GRAEVE, Secretary.

Screen doors, windows, wire netting, poultry netting, garden rakes.

BOYLE & SON.

### FOR SMUI ?

We can furnish you with the genuine Formalin or Formaldehyde 40 per cent. imported direct, and give you full directions for using it

The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

Monday Mr. Malcolm Getty disposed of his sailing skiff, Zephr, to Mr. Tacker, of Tamworth.

Workmen are this week busy putting the waterworks into the livery stable of Chas. Anderson.

Detective Charles Slemin, who has been on the Toronto police force for 25 years, has tendered his resignation to accept the position of chief of police in Brantford. Chief Adams, of Brockville was an applicant for the position.

The boys have commenced their baseball practice in the vacant lot just north of Mrs. A. McNeill's residence. Anyone interested in the game is welcome to join them in their practice which takes place every evening in the week with the exception of Saturday.

## Ramsay's Mixed Paints

Give Good Satisfaction

1 Gallon covers  
360 Square Feet

For sale only at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

Paints oils, glass, putty, alabaster, full line painters tools. The best ready mixed paints on earth. BOYLE & SON.

Mr. W. A. Rockwell of Napanee and Mr. A. E. Pond of Boston were in Picton on Friday. These gentlemen are interested in the Ontario Electric Railroad Company and were viewing the water power at Glenora.—Picton Times.

The friends of Miss P. S. Harding, who has been visiting friends at Niles, Cal., will be pained to hear that she met with a painful accident recently. She was visiting at the Evans' home and on April 18th, she tripped on the stairway and in the fall broke her left leg between the hip and the knee. The accident was particularly unfortunate as she was preparing to return to Napanee.



## SPECIAL SALE OF CLOTHING

We are just in receipt of 18 special Tweed Suits, sizes 35 to 42, worth regularly \$6 00 which we will sell on Saturday at

**\$3.75 a Suit.**

We will also offer a few dozen Men's Soft Front Shirts, worth regularly 75c for

**49 Cents.**

These are some of the goods that came through the Toronto fire, and are not damaged in any way.

**C. A. GRAHAM & CO.**



# Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

## A Great Clearing up Sale of the Greenshield, Ltd., Montreal.

Our buyer has just returned from Montreal where he was attending a big clearing up sale held by the Greenshields Ltd., of all their spring and summer lines of Dress and Wash Fabrics. Every nook and corner of this big clean up was visited by him with the result that we are now prepared to place before our customers bargains hitherto unprecedented in Napanee. This Big Sale commences on Monday morning, May 16th, and will continue for one week only. Don't miss this golden opportunity. Now is the time to buy while these extraordinary prices prevail. Everything as advertised. Below we give a partial list of this great clear up. Read it carefully through.

### French Voiles.

These French Voiles are some of the most pleasing dress effects for evening and street wear that we have ever had the good fortune to secure. You really have to see them before you can realize how pretty they are. They come in the leading shapes. Royal sky, cream, bisque, Nile green, light grey and blower. Some are plain, others are dainty designs in spots and dots, spots with snow flake effects, and other designs. Regular price 75c, 35c and \$1.00.

Next Week 50c, 49c, 75c per yd.

### 5c—One lot of Embroidery—5c

About 500 yards of this line, worth in the regular way 7c and 8c, some of it good value for 10c. Our buyer got it at a price.

To clear at 5c.

### Scotch Ginghams 8c.

Fancy Colored Scotch Ginghams in new Fancy Stripes and Checks, best colorings, good washing material, 27 inches wide, regular 10c, 12½c

To clear at 8c.

### Turkey Red Chintz

Suitable for bedspreads, comforters and other coverings. These come in assorted paisley designs, are perfectly fast colors. 36 inches wide, regular at 15c.

On sale next week at 12½c.

### 7c and 8c white and colored muslins for 5c

200 yds 26 inches wide, white and fancy muslins fast colors as we have had them tested, assorted patterns. Regular prices of these goods were 7c and 8c.

Next week 5c. per yard.

200 yards of a better line 27 inches wide, beautiful patterns, equally fast colors, regular 10 and 12½c.

Next week 8c

### A Job Lot of Muslins at 10c.

About 500 yards of this line in a good range of patterns 27 to 30 inches wide good washers. These in the regular way would sell for 15c, 20c, and 25c.

On sale next week at 10c.

### Best Canadian Prints for 5c and 6½c.

These come in a fine close cloth 30 inches wide including all the staple patterns, such as spots, checks, stripes, and floral effects. These are two lines our buyer picked up at the big sale. The regular price of these goods would be 8c and 10c.

To clear next week at 5c and 6½c.

### 50c and 75c Wrist Bags For 25c.

4 dozen assorted wrist bags and hand satchels some are moire silk lined, and are fitted up with a change purse, nickel or oxidized frames and chains others with leather linings and braided leather handles regular prices of these goods were 50c to 75c.

To clear next week at 25c.

### In the Carpet Department ...\$1.35...

### A Snap in English Axminster Carpets

right in the Carpet season, 400 yards all told of these fine goods. These come in a deep pile, beautiful rich colors handsome up-to-date designs suitable for drawing-room, dining-room, and sitting-room, with 5 border to match, regular \$1.75.

To Clear Next Week at \$1.35.

200 yards fine English Brussels Carpets, a nice range of colorings to select from, goods worth \$1.00 and \$1.10

To Clear Next Week at 89c.

### LACE CURTAINS.

Our buyer was especially fortunate in clearing out this line of some 25 pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains 54 inches wide 3½ yards long, finished with overlock cord edge stitch in white with floral designs. The regular price of these would be \$1.25.

To Clear Next Week at 98c.

## Remember the Parasol Sale Saturday, May 14th, 39c.

In addition to the above mentioned lines we will put on sale from day to day during the week special bargains in different lines such as towellings, towels, black sateens and numerous other lines, which space will not allow us to mention. In order to take advantage of these specials we would wish to impress on our customers the necessity of visiting the store each day of the week.

# Napanee's Modern Store.

# Napanee's Modern Store.

## RICHMOND MINUTES.

Richmond, May 2nd, 1904.

The Council met at Selby.

The members present were Messrs. Manly Jones, Reeve, and Councillors Chas Anderson, Wm G. Winters, Wm. Paul and C. H. Spencer.

The Reeve presiding, the minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was received and read from the Reeve of Brighton re Electric Railway. Laid on the table. A communication was received and read from the Good Roads machinery Company re Granolithic culverts. Laid on the table.

A petition of James A. Thompson and others, re the opening of the road allowance lying south of the Napanee and Deseronto Road, between 12 and 13 in 1st, concession was read and laid on the table.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and sec by Wm. G. Winters that this council enter into an agreement with Wm. French and Thomas and Chas. Anderson in regard to an agreement of ditch and that they sign and covenant according to said agreement. Carried.

Moved by Wm Paul and sec by Chas Anderson that upon hearing the report of the committee on the petition of John Hudson (and others) concerning the opening of the road between 12 and 13 lots in 1st con., the committee find the information, is insufficient and that the matter be laid over for further information. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and sec by Wm. G. Winters that this council contribute \$5.00 to Richard Nash for clothing for Simon J. Sexsmith. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and sec by Chas Anderson that on the petition of James Thompson and others that the council visit the location for information. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and sec by Wm. Paul that Wm Cornwall and John McFarlane receive \$1.00 for taking care of Preston's bridge during the freshet. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters and sec by Wm Paul that Mark Hawley receive \$7.95 for seventy nine and one-half hours work on the Napanee and Newburgh road shovelling snow at ten cents per hour by order of Mark Hawley, Pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by Wm G. Winters and sec by Chas Anderson that Edward Anderson receive \$2.50 for work done on the road in Selby opposite post office. Carried.

Moved by Chas Anderson and sec by Wm G. Winters that the Hotel Dieu in Kingston, receive \$10.00 for 4 weeks maintenance of Archie Sagar he being in indigent circumstances. Carried.

Moved by Wm Paul and sec by C. H. Spencer that A. W. Wood be paid the sum of \$4.57 for supplies furnished Thos Sovereign he being in indigent circumstances. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and sec by Wm Paul that the clerk inform the Pathmaster they leave no unbroken stone on the roads after the date for return of road lists. Carried.

Moved by Chas Anderson and sec by W. G. Winters that the By-law appointing Pathmasters, be amended by making making the following changes in No 41. Ben Denison, No 26 Erank Graham, No 79 Dorland Wagar, No 12 Erastus R. Sills, No 35 J. J. Bush, No 46 Wm. Norris, No 34 James Arnold. Carried.

Moved by W. G. Winters and sec by C. H. Spencer that M. H. Sexsmith



Dunlop Tires  
are the best.  
We keep them  
in all sizes.

We are now in a better position  
than ever to supply your wants  
in the bicycle line.

## Napanee Bicycle Works,

W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.

## Napanee Bicycle Works

W. J. NORMILE, Prop.

## Bicycle Repairing

Strict attention paid to Bicycle Repairing.  
Full stock of Repairs on hand.

We have a full stock of the Celebrated  
Cleveland and Massey Harris Bicycles at  
prices to suit the times.

Call and see the "CANADIAN" manufactur-  
ed by W. J. NORMILE

## BICYCLES

100 Second Hand  
Wheels, all in first  
class condition.  
Prices right.

## BICYCLES

be paid \$2.00 for equalizing union  
school section No 16. in 1003. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer and sec by Wm Paul that this council grant a release for a release for a portion of the mortgage being held by the Township of Richmond against Robert Edgar McCaul he having satisfied the claim for that portion and that the clerk, reeve and treasurer be authorized to sign the release. Carried.

Moved by Wm Paul and sec by Wm G. Winters that the following appropriations for repairs on roads be made, that is to say, Slash road \$50.00 Deseronto road \$200.00, Napanee and Sheffield road \$400.00, Napanee and Belleville road \$100.00, Napanee and Newburgh road \$40.00. Carried.

Moved by Chas Anderson and sec by Wm G. Winters that the clerk notify Tyndinaga Council to appoint a deputation to visit our council to arrange for the proper maintenance of the Boundary between Tyndinaga and Richmond and unless a more satisfactory way of maintaining said road in the future than in the past, the council of Richmond will be in duty bound to withdraw all grants and statute labor from said road. Carried.

Moved by Chas Anderson and sec by Wm Paul that the clerk notify the Warden of the County that the Council of the Township of Richmond do not consider that the Napanee and Sheffield road was legally abandoned by the County Council and there being a resolution in the minutes of the County Council that the Township of Richmond keep the said road in repair until the question of the legality of abandoning said road be established the clerk to bill the Council for the expense of keeping said road in repair since the said road was abandoned. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in June at the hour of ten o'clock a.m. at which time the Court of Revision will be held.

A. WINTERS,  
Clerk.

Close's Mills are now grinding every day.  
JAS. A. CLOSE.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel,  
21st

F. S. SCOTT,  
Proprietor.

## At The Plaza

BARBER SHOP and  
CIGAR STORE.

Your Custom Solicited.

Tel. 89. A. WILLIS.

Pineapples.

A nice fresh lot in to-day.  
GREY LION GROCERY.

Ernest Terah Hooley, the famous company promoter, whose failure some time ago created a sensation in England, is under arrest on charges of fraud.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the  
Signature of

*Wm. D. Mitchell*